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TOURISTS' GUIDE  
TO THE  
ENGLISH LAKES  
—  
JENKINSON



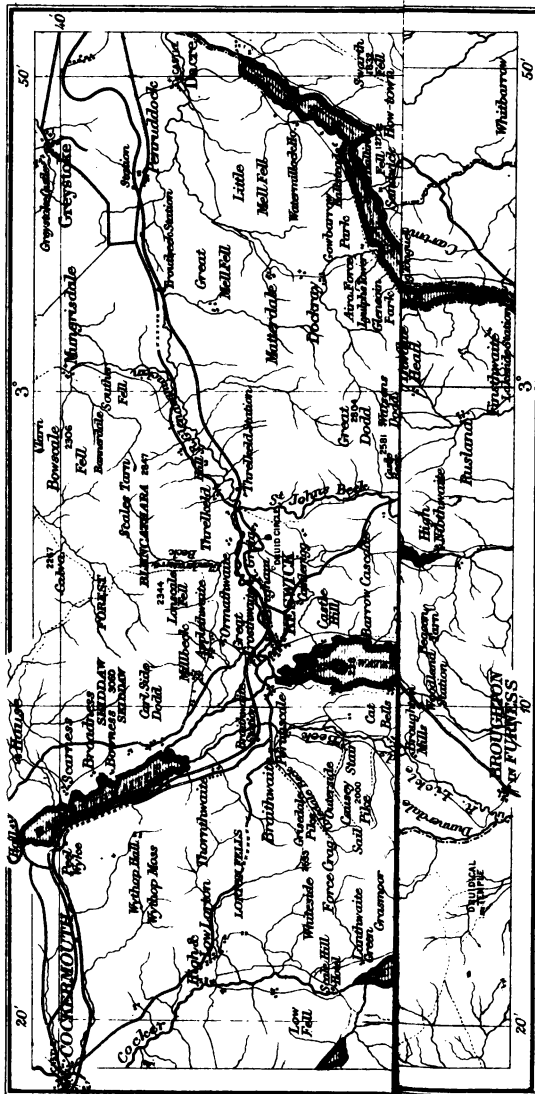
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# MAP OF THE ENGLISH LAKE DISTRICT.



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Stanford's Geog. Estab.

# TOURISTS' GUIDE

TO THE

## ENGLISH

# LAKE DISTRICT.

BY

**HENRY IRWIN JENKINSON, F.R.G.S.**

AUTHOR OF 'PRACTICAL GUIDE TO NORTH WALES,' 'PRACTICAL GUIDE TO THE ISLE  
OF MAN,' 'PRACTICAL GUIDE TO THE ISLE OF WIGHT,' 'PRACTICAL GUIDE TO  
CARLISLE, GILSLAND, ROMAN WALL AND NEIGHBOURHOOD,' ETC.

*With Map.*

LONDON:

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—  
1879.

*H.W.P.*





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## INTRODUCTION.

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THE Lake District is that portion of the North of England which lies to the west of the Lancaster and Carlisle Railway, and is bounded by the sea, stretching from Morecambe Bay to the Solway Firth.

It includes most of Cumberland, and Westmorland, and a part of Lancashire; the southern peninsula, the Furness District, being in Lancashire, although completely isolated from the main bulk of that county.

On the summit of the Wrynose Pass are what are called the "Three Shire Stones," marking the spot where the three counties unite.

From Duddon Sands to Wrynose, the river Duddon divides Lancashire and Cumberland. From Wrynose Lancashire borders on Westmorland, the boundary following the course of the stream which flows through Little Langdale and Elterwater tarns to Windermere; then by the western shore of that lake until opposite Storrs Hall, where it crosses the lake and descends to Morecambe Bay by a small stream called the Winster. It will thus be seen that the Coniston Old Man and Wetherlam Mountains are in Lancashire, and also the lakes Coniston and Esthwaite, with the southern part of Windermere Lake.

The boundary between Cumberland and Westmorland runs from Wrynose over Bow Fell, thence it crosses at the back of the Langdale Pikes to Dunmail Raise, and after passing along the summit of Helvellyn, it descends by the rivulet flowing through Glencoin to Ullswater, and down the middle of that lake and by the river Eamont to the Eden.

Most of the high and rugged mountains are in Cumberland; also the lakes Westwater, Ennerdale, Loweswater, Buttermere, Crummock, Bassenthwaite, Derwentwater, Thirlmere, and part of Ullswater.

In Westmorland are the Langdale Pikes, the High Street and Fairfield ranges, and the eastern side of Helvellyn; most

of Windermere and Ullswater lakes, and the whole of Hawes water, Brothers Water, Grasmere, and Rydal lakes.

The Lake Country is not of great extent—the greatest length or breadth of the area being about 50 miles, but almost every inch of ground is either wild and grand, or richly beautiful. Perhaps in no other country is there more varied beauty in so small a space. The tourist is enabled to pass quickly from one vale to another, and in a few days he may take a hasty glance at the whole. It must not, however, be supposed that in this way justice can be done to the scenery of the lakes. The most beautiful bits lie out of the ordinary route of tourists, and the lover of natural scenery, and of mountain-climbing, may spend many happy months in visiting the hidden recesses, and scaling the innumerable peaks which are reflected in the clear waters of the lovely lakes and tarns embosomed in every part of the district.

The following pages are intended to meet the wants of those merely who are obliged to hasten over the ground; for those who make a lengthened sojourn, or visit it many times, the larger work is indispensable.

From the south and centre of England visitors generally enter the district either at Windermere Railway Station, by the Kendal and Windermere Railway, or by the Furnes Railway, which skirts Morecambe Bay, and runs to the foot of Windermere Lake.

From Scotland the most direct way is to go by the branch railway from Penrith to Keswick; but some tourists will take the coach from Penrith to the foot of Ullswater, sail up the lake in the steamer, and from Patterdale continue the journey to Ambleside or Keswick.

From Ireland and the Isle of Man, it is usual to land at Barrow or Whitehaven.

Every inch of ground is rich in subjects of study for the geologist and botanist; and the antiquary will find innumerable remains of British, Roman, Saxon, and Feudal times. There is almost a total absence of legends; this, however, is amply compensated for by the halo which has been thrown around the region by a constellation of poets who have lived here, and so loved the district, as to make nearly every lake and hill, every rock and brook, the subject of verse.

The tourist who comes here for rest and change, to enjoy the beauties of nature, and to be braced for future work by mountain air and exercise, will, it is hoped, find this book a useful and practical guide to a district where, "in fine vicissitude, beauty alternates with grandeur; where he will pass

through stony hollows, across strait passes, traversed by torrents, overhung by high walls of rock; now winding amid broken, shaggy chasms, and huge fragments; now suddenly emerging into some emerald valley, where the streamlet collects itself into a lake, and man has again found a fair dwelling, and it seems as if Peace had established herself in the bosom of Strength."



## CHARGES FOR CONVEYANCES, PONIES, AND GUIDES

THE following scale of charges has hitherto applied over the whole district during the busy part of the season; but owing to the increased cost of horses and provender, some of the hotel proprietors have lately decided to make a slight advance.

For a one-horse conveyance, 1s. per mile.

For a two-horse conveyance, 1s. 6d. per mile; but should the stage extend more than 10 miles, only 1s. 4d. per mile.

The return journey with empty carriage is not charged for.

In addition to the above, the driver's charge is 5s. per day, 3d. per mile, or 6d. per hour. If the payment be by mile, no charge is made by the driver for the return journey with empty conveyance.

In long excursions it is usual to pay for the driver's refreshments, and also the horses' feed, and in all cases the hirer pays the tolls.

Ponies for mountain excursions are charged 5s. to 7s. 6d., according to the distance, and guides to the different mountains charge the same.

It is in all cases better to have an understanding as to the charge for men, horses, and conveyances before starting.

## HEIGHTS OF PASSES.

	Feet.		Feet.
Esk Hause .. ..	2490	Kirkstone .. ..	1481
Sticks .. ..	2450	Scarf Gap .. ..	1400
Nan Bield .. ..	2100	Hard Knott .. ..	1291
Rossett Gill .. ..	2002	Wrynose .. ..	1270
Gatescarth .. ..	1950	Honister .. ..	1190
Grisedale .. ..	1929	Buttermere Hause ..	1096
Black Sail .. ..	1750	Whinlatter .. ..	1043
Sty Head .. ..	1600	Dunmail Raise .. ..	783
Stake .. ..	1576		

## HEIGHTS OF MOUNTAINS.

	Feet.		Feet.
Scawfell Pike .. ..	3210	Branstree .. ..	2333
Scawfell .. ..	3162	Gray Crag .. ..	2331
Helvellyn .. ..	3118	Pike O'Stickle .. ..	2323
Skiddaw .. ..	3058	Pike O'Blisco .. ..	2304
Great End .. ..	2984	Yoke .. ..	2292
Bow Fell .. ..	2960	Seatallan .. ..	2266
Great Gable .. ..	2949	Carrock Fell .. ..	2174
Pillar .. ..	2927	Place Fell .. ..	2154
Hanging Knott .. ..	2903	Harter Fell (Eskdale)	2140
Fairfield .. ..	2863	Fleetwith (Honister)..	2126
Blencathara .. ..	2847	Yewbarrow .. ..	2058
Crinkle Crags .. ..	2816	Wetherlam .. ..	2019
Great Dodd .. ..	2807	Herdhouse .. ..	2019
Grasmoor .. ..	2791	Causey Pike .. ..	2000
St. Sunday Crag .. ..	2756	High Seat .. ..	1996
Steeple .. ..	2746	Screes .. ..	1978
High Street .. ..	2663	Black Combe .. ..	1969
High Stile .. ..	2643	Maiden Moor .. ..	1887
Coniston Old Man .. ..	2633	Blake Fell .. ..	1878
Kirk Fell .. ..	2631	Steel Fell .. ..	1811
Haycock .. ..	2619	Lord's Seat .. ..	1811
Grisedale Pike .. ..	2593	Mell Fell .. ..	1760
Glaramara .. ..	2560	Mellbreak .. ..	1676
Kidsty Pike .. ..	2560	Wansfell Pike .. ..	1597
Dow Crags .. ..	2555	Cat Bells .. ..	1482
Catchedecam .. ..	2550	Brund Fell .. ..	1363
Red Screes .. ..	2541	Silver Howe .. ..	1345
Greyfriars .. ..	2537	Low Fell .. ..	1336
Whiteside .. ..	2525	Helm Crag .. ..	1299
Harter Fell .. ..	2509	Hallin Fell .. ..	1271
Caudale Moor .. ..	2502	Wallow Crag .. ..	1234
Green Gable .. ..	2500	Latrigg .. ..	1203
High Raise .. ..	2500	Loughrigg Fell .. ..	1101
Red Pike .. ..	2479	Gummers How .. ..	1054
Ill Bell .. ..	2476	Castle Crag .. ..	900
Dale Head .. ..	2473	Orrest Head .. ..	871
High Crag .. ..	2443	Latterbarrow .. ..	803
Robinson .. ..	2417	Muncaster Fell .. ..	757
Seat Sandal .. ..	2415		
Sergeant Man .. ..	2414		
Harrison Stickle .. ..	2401	Ingleborough .. ..	2373
Hindscarth .. ..	2385	Crossfell .. ..	2892
Froswick .. ..	2359	Ben Nevis (Scotland)	4406
Brandreth .. ..	2344	Snowdon (Wales) .. ..	3590

## HEIGHTS OF LAKES

	Feet.		Feet.
Windermere .. ..	134	Brothers Water .. ..	520
Esthwaite .. ..	217	Derwentwater .. ..	238
Coniston .. ..	147	Bassenthwaite .. ..	226
Rydal .. ..	181	Buttermere .. ..	331
Grasmere .. ..	208	Crummock .. ..	321
Thirlmere .. ..	533	Loweswater .. ..	429
Ullswater .. ..	477	Ennerdale .. ..	369
Haweswater .. ..	694	Wastwater .. ..	204

## HEIGHTS OF TARNs.

	Feet.		Feet.
Red .. ..	2356	Scales (nr. Threlkeld)	—
Keppelcove .. ..	1825	Bowscale .. ..	—
Grisedale .. ..	1768	Overwater (nr. "Basen-	—
Angle (Patterdale)	—	thwaite .. ..	—
Hayeswater .. ..	1383	Little .. ..	—
Blea Water .. ..	1584	Bleaberry (Buttermere)	—
Small Water .. ..	1484	Floutern (Ennerdale) ..	—
Skegges (Kentmere) ..	1017	Scoat (Wastdale) .. ..	—
Kentmere Reservoir ..	973	Low (Wastdale) .. ..	—
Blelham .. ..	138	Greendale .. ..	1320
Loughrigg .. ..	308	Burnmoor .. ..	832
Elterwater .. ..	187	Blea (Eskdale) .. ..	700
Little Langdale .. ..	340	Devoke .. ..	766
Blea (Langdale) .. ..	612	Angle (Bow Fell) .. ..	—
Red (Langdale) .. ..	—	Sprinkling .. ..	1960
Stickle .. ..	1540	Sty Head .. ..	1430
Codale .. ..	1528	Low (Tarn Hows) .. ..	—
Easedale .. ..	915	Low Water (Coniston)	1786
Harrop .. ..	—	Goats Water .. ..	1646
Blea (nr. Watendlath)	1562	Dead (Coniston) .. ..	—
Dock .. ..	1322	Seathwaite .. ..	1210
Watendlath .. ..	847	Leverswater .. ..	1350
Tarn at Leaves .. ..	—	Mockerkin (Loweswater)	—
Dale Head (Newlands)	—	Beacon .. ..	536

# ENGLISH LAKE DISTRICT.

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## WINDERMERE SECTION

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### WINDERMERE AND BOWNESS.

THE tourist who enters the Lake District by the railway which runs from Oxenholme Junction and Kendal to the Windermere station, ought, if possible, to remain some time at Windermere village, or at Bowness, which is  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. distant from the Windermere station. Both places are charmingly situated, in the midst of a cheerful, well-timbered tract of country. Many of the excursions which may be taken from Ambleside as a centre, might be made almost equally well from these places.

**Windermere village** is  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. from the lake by road, though only  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. by foot-path, and 5 m. from Ambleside. It stands on elevated ground at the foot of Orrest Head. Before the railway was constructed it was a small hamlet, called Birthwaite. Mansions and picturesque cottages are seen peeping out of the woods on every hand. *Rigg's Hotel*, which is close to the station, is one of the largest and best hotels in the district. It stands on an eminence, and commands lovely views of Windermere Lake. There are two other hotels, the Queen's and the Elleray, both comfortable; and private lodging-houses are numerous. Omnibuses from the hotels in Bowness meet the trains; fare, 6d. a head. A conveyance from Low Wood Hotel, 3 m. distant, also meets the trains, and coaches leave the station, and *Rigg's Hotel*, two or three times every day, for Ambleside, Grasmere, and Keswick.

There is a coach every morning during the summer for (Ullswater Lake) Patterdale.

*Elleray*, formerly the residence of Professor Wilson (Christopher North), is a few hundred yards from the station. The old house has been pulled down and replaced by a more modern structure.

There are few spots in England abounding with more rich and varied scenery than is to be met with around Windermere village. The tourist who cannot arrange to stay here

any length of time, ought by all means to devote five minutes to walking up a lane a few yards to the right of Rigg's Hotel. It ascends Orrest Head, and reveals most of Windermere Lake in all its beauty, with its wooded islands, bays, and neighbouring undulating hills. He will feel reluctant to hurry from a scene so fair, and will probably be induced to continue the walk to the top of

**Orrest Head (871).** The whole climb will occupy only 10 or 15 minutes. The prospect is one of great magnificence. Windermere is seen from end to end, and its cluster of islets appears to be within a stone's-throw. To the S. and S.E. are arms of the sea in the midst of low outlying hills. To the N. the straggling village of Troutbeck is seen resting on the side of Wansfell Pike, beyond which are Red Screes and Fairfield, and to the W. are many wild and lofty peaks. The Coniston Old Man and Wetherlam are very prominent, with Black Combe to the left, and to the right the depression of the Wrynose Pass. At the head of the Langdale Vale are the Langdale Pikes, Bow Fell, and Crinkle Crag, with Scawfell Pike, Great End, and Great Gable beyond, and in front Oxenfell and Lingmoor. Between Loughrigg and Nab Scar is Helm Crag (the famous Lion and Lamb), rising out of the Grasmere Vale.

**Bowness** is a favourite resting place, being central, and the principal port on the Lake. It stands in a pleasant bay on the shore of Windermere Lake, and commands excellent views of the upper reach of the lake, with the heights of Fairfield, Langdale Pikes, and Coniston Old Man. It contains 1415 inhabitants. There are many good hotels. The three principal are (Cloudsdale's) Crown Hotel, (Scott's) Royal Hotel, and (Scott's) Old England Hotel. There are also the Stag's Head, and the Commercial Hotel.

The steam-yachts which ply many times a day the year round, all call here. There are plenty of excellent pleasure-boats, and the tourist will find few things more agreeable than a row amongst the bays and islands on a fine hot summer's day. Belle Isle is the largest island. It contains a private residence, and visitors are not allowed to land, except with the permission of the tenant. They may, however, spend many delightful hours in visiting and rambling on the numerous smaller islets. The charge for boat is 1s. per hour, and for boat and boatman, 1s. 6d. per hour. The *Ferry* is 4m. distant. A pleasant foot-path leads to it across the fields.

There are several spots near the town where fine views of

the lake are to be obtained, Biscay How and Brant Fell being among the principal.

The *Parish Church* of Windermere, situate at Bowness, is an ancient structure, recently restored at an outlay of 800*l.* including a splendid peal of eight new bells, and contains a fine stained-glass window, which is said to have originally belonged to Furness Abbey.

Coaches leave the town every morning (Sundays excepted) during the tourist season for (Ullswater Lake) Patterdale, by the vale of Troutbeck and Kirkstone Pass; and from Cloudsdale's Crown Hotel, for Coniston, *viâ* the Ferry, Esthwaite Water, and Hawkshead.

Before leaving Bowness the tourist ought to visit Hawkshead and Esthwaite Water. The distance there and back is 10 miles. The road leads to the Nab promontory, where the steam-boat conveys passengers, horses, and carriages across to the Ferry Hotel, a snug place commanding a fine view up and down the lake. A few yards from the hotel is a pleasure house called the Station, which commands a view of nearly the entire surface to the lake, and has windows coloured with stained-glass to show the appearance of the landscape at the several seasons of the year. On leaving the Ferry Hotel the road makes a steep ascent, and then runs by the side of Esthwaite Lake to Hawkshead, a quaint and picturesque little market-town, containing an excellent inn, the Red Lion. The Church is a prominent object, on an eminence which commands a pleasing view of the lake and vale. Here is a Free Grammar School, founded in 1585 by Edwin Sandys, Archbishop of York. Some years ago this was a far-famed school, and at one time contained 120 pupils. The poet Wordsworth, and his brother Dr. Wordsworth, was educated here. Till the end of his life the poet cherished fond recollections of Hawkshead and the scenes around it.

**Esthwaite Water** is 2m. long,  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. broad, 217 feet above the sea level; and its greatest depth is 80 feet. A carriage-road goes round it. The scenery is purely pastoral; green fields, plantations, and farm-houses give to the valley a pleasant cheerful aspect. Lofty distant mountains peer from other vales into this, and, by reminding the resident of sternness, and sterility help, to impress a feeling of happy contentedness.

Esthwaite Water is the scene of Wordsworth's fine description in the '*Prelude*' of skating by moonlight.

Tourists who are fond of fishing and quiet rural seclusion, ought to take up their abode here for some little time. For

such persons Hawkshead is very suitable. At the inn may be had comfortable lodgings and good food at a reasonable rate. The lake is well stocked with trout, pike, perch, and eels.

The distance from Hawkshead to Ambleside is 5m., to Conistown 4m.

### AMBLESIDE.

The market town of Ambleside contains 1988 inhabitants. It stands nearly 1m. from the head of Windermere Lake, in an attractive situation, at the foot of Wansfell Pike. A small stream, the Stockgill, from the Stockdale Glen, flows past it, and enters the river Rothay. Ambleside is the best centre in the south of the district from which to commence excursions, and visitors usually make it their head-quarters for a short time. It is well supplied with hotels, the principal of which are the Salutation, the Queen's, and the White Lion. The Waterhead Hotel is a comfortable house on the margin of the lake, close to the pier. The Low Wood Hotel, 2m. from Ambleside, stands on the eastern shore of the lake, surrounded by plantations, and is one of the most pleasantly-located and best-frequented houses in the district. The town is full of private lodging-houses. Omnibuses go many times a day to the head of the lake and to Grasmere, and coaches leave two or three times daily for Windermere railway station and for Keswick. There are two churches; the new one, St. Mary's, stands conspicuously in the centre of the valley. Ambleside is supposed to have been a Roman station. Some fragments of tessellated pavement, urns, and other relics, have been dug up in a field near the head of the lake.

**Stockgill Force.**—The Stockgill Force is a few hundred yards from the town, and is reached by a foot-path which goes through a picturesque plantation by the side of the stream.

It is a pleasant fall, with a broken leap of 70 feet; but it may be well to observe here that most of the falls in the Lake District are small, and seldom realize the expectations of those who visit them. During a dry season many of the falls are mere trickling rills, but the tourist is recommended not to pass them by unheeded, as he will miss some picturesque and perfect bits of scenery.

**Boat on Windermere.**—Windermere Lake is 10½m.

long, and 1m. broad in its widest part, 134 feet above the level of the sea, and it varies in depth from 90 feet to 220 feet. There are only two or three tiny islets in its upper or lower end, but near the centre, opposite Bowness, is a cluster of about a dozen, the largest of which is Belle Isle, containing 30 acres. Most of the others are very diminutive, but all are more or less wooded, and add considerably to the graceful beauty of the lake.

Numerous bays and promontories diversify the shores. The hills which surround the lake are not high, varying from 500 to 1000 feet, and are in the most parts covered with wood, and free from anything approaching the stern or majestic. The lower part is comparatively tame, and has much the appearance of a river, but at the higher end it widens considerably, and at a short distance bare and lofty heights rise on every hand.

A few yards from the head of the lake the rivers Brathay and Rothay unite their waters, and then enter the lake near the boat landing-stage.

The Brathay receives the drainage from the Langdale vales and Wrynose, and the tarns Blea, Little Langdale, Stickle, Elterwater, and Loughrigg. The sources of the Rothay are the Dunmail Raise Pass and Easedale Vale; and the tarns Codale and Easedale. It flows through Grasmere and Rydal lakes, and is joined by tributaries from the Rydal, Scandale, and Stockdale glens.

On the W. side of Windermere, streams enter from Esthwaite Water and Blelham Tarn; on the E. side from Troutbeck Vale.

The river Leven flows out of the lake past Newby Bridge, and to the Ulverston Sands in Morecambe Bay.

A pleasure-boat ought to be hired and some of the bays visited. The Pull Wyke Bay, on the western shore, is a most charming and secluded nook.\* Good fishing can also be had. The lake contains perch, pike, trout, and char. The char frequent the deepest part of the lake, and are generally taken by nets, and afterwards prepared and sold in pots. It is said that the char go up the Brathay River to spawn, while all the trout go up the Rothay.

When on the lake, ever-varying prospects are had of the surrounding heights. The Fairfield range is in one direction,

\* The charge for a boat is 1s. per hour, and for boat and boatman 1s. 6d. per hour. A boat for the day is 5s., and with boatman, 10s.



and in another are seen the Langdale, Bow Fell, and Coniston mountains.

**Ascent of Wansfell Pike (1597).—**Wansfell Pike stands at the back of Ambleside to the S.E. It is without any very characteristic features, and of moderate elevation. The ascent is easy, and the prospect pleasing. The distance from Ambleside to the top of the mountain and back again is 4½ m., and the time occupied will be two hours.

**Ascent of Loughrigg Fell (1101).—**Loughrigg Fell will in all probability be a favourite resort of those who remain for any length of time at Ambleside. It has a fine long uneven top, covered with gorse and rocky hillocks, and commands most enchanting prospects, which are ever varying as the pedestrian rambles in perfect seclusion from point to point. The highest peak is the part of the mountain farthest from Ambleside, which overlooks Red Bank and Grasmere. There are many ways of ascent. The three best are from Clappersgate, Loughrigg Brow, and Fox Gill. At Clappersgate a path runs up the hill from a point in the village nearly opposite Brathay Bridge. The Fox Gill ascent is commenced just behind Fox Howe. The route by Loughrigg Brow is the most direct. A path will be found mounting the hill behind the mansion, which is perched so conspicuously on a rocky knoll by the side of Loughrigg. It passes a farm-house, and then enters the open fell. Arrived at this point the tourist will prefer rambling and picking his way to the top of the different rocky knobs, where he may one minute obtain a view of Windermere, and the next, by slightly changing his position, see the Langdale Vale, or Grasmere and Rydal Water.

**Circular Tour by Coniston, Furness Abbey, and Windermere Lake.—**This is the cheapest excursion in the Lake District. It enables a large extent of ground to be passed over quickly—ground which most tourists are anxious to hasten from to the more rugged scenery amongst the loftier mountains. The tickets are issued under conditions which will allow the tourist either to hurry over the ground, or to make a more lengthened stay. When properly explored, much of the comparatively level country in the Furness district is discovered to be very beautiful, and it contains many places of great interest.

Tickets, which are 11s. first class and 8s. second class, for the whole tour, can be obtained at Ambleside, Bowness, Coniston, Lake Side, Furness Abbey, and Ulverston; and at

a little difference in price they can also be had at any station on the Furness Railway, between Carnforth and Whitehaven. They are available for seven days, and the tourist is allowed to accomplish the whole journey in one day, or to break the journey as often as he likes during the week. If a ticket be taken, say, at Ambleside, it includes char-à-banc to Coniston, train thence to Furness Abbey, and to the Lake Side Station, at the foot of Windermere, and steamer up Windermere Lake.

The tourist might stay a night in Coniston, explore the Duddon or climb the Old Man, and resume the journey at Coniston or Broughton; stay again at Furness Abbey, or at any other station, and visit Barrow, Grange, and other places, then proceed to Lake Side; and so on during the whole round, only being careful to return to Ambleside within the seven days, or the ticket would be forfeited.

Of course when a *détour* is made, and ground is traversed which is out of the circuit, the ticket will be useless until the regular journey is resumed.

It is advisable to sail *up* Windermere Lake, and therefore let us suppose the journey to be commenced by taking the char-à-banc from Ambleside to Coniston.

At Clappersgate, a village 1m. from Ambleside, and prettily situated at the foot of Loughrigg, the road crosses the Brathay Bridge, and passes through a wooded district at the head of Pull Wyke Bay. It then bends to the right and mounts a rising ground, allowing of fine retrospective views of Ambleside and the neighbouring mountains. 3m. from Ambleside, on the brow of the hill, is the Barn Gates Inn. From this point the road runs through a wild upland country, and commands a view of Hawkshead and Esthwaite Water. Presently Coniston Old Man and Wetherlam appear, and the road descends steeply through ground thickly covered with timber. At one place a glimpse is caught of the whole of Coniston Lake. After passing Waterhead House, the residence of J. G. Marshall, Esq., which is surrounded by beautiful woods, the head of the lake is skirted, and the Waterhead Hotel is reached.

Coniston is sometimes entered from Ambleside by following the road for Little Langdale until within  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. of Colwith Bridge. See page 13. After continuing for 2m. or 3m. along the base of Oxenfell, a descent is made into Yewdale, a cultivated glen, famous for its venerable yew. The heath-crowned crags surrounding this glen are strikingly beautiful. Tarn Hows, where a much-admired prospect is obtained, stands on

the left. The opening into the Tilberthwaite Glen is left behind, and Coniston is reached after passing along the base of some picturesque cliffs.

The Waterhead Hotel is a first-class house. The Crown Hotel, a few hundred yards distant, is also large and comfortable.

**Coniston Lake** is 6m. long and  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. broad. It is 147 feet above the sea, and its greatest depth is 164 feet. It abounds with char, trout, and perch, and contains two islets, Peel Isle and Fir Isle. It is a lovely sheet of water when seen from some points of view, but to those who look at it from the western side only it will be rather disappointing. The three best stations are, at the foot of the lake, on its eastern side, and from near Tarn Hows. A steam gondola plies up and down the lake three times a day. Many persons will, no doubt, on seeing the presiding genius of the place, the Old Man mountain, desire to come here at some future time to explore some of the recesses of his weather-beaten sides. Those who can spare a few days are recommended to break the journey, and, before proceeding, climb the Old Man, Wetherlam, and Black Combe, and walk up the Duddon Valley.

*Furness Abbey.*—Tourists generally take the train for Furness Abbey after remaining an hour at Coniston. The railway between Coniston and Broughton passes through a dark heath-covered tract of country, which completely hides the lake. On leaving Broughton, the shore of the Duddon Estuary is skirted, and some lime-quarries, iron-ore mines, and furnaces, are passed before the train enters the charming dell in which the Abbey is situated. The railway station, the hotel, and the Abbey ruins, are close together. Everything is neat and comfortable, and made to correspond as much as possible with the character of the place. The Furness Abbey Hotel is an excellent house, fitted up in a style to harmonize with the surrounding associations. During the tourist season there are tables d'hôte at 2 P.M. and 6 P.M. Visitors are allowed free access to the grounds. The ruins, now the property of the Duke of Devonshire, are finer than any ruins in Britain, except Fountains Abbey, in Yorkshire. The Abbey was founded in the reign of Henry I., 1127, by Stephen, Earl of Montaigne and Boulogne, afterwards king of England. The monks originally came from Savigny, in Normandy, and were of the Benedictine order, but afterwards became Cistercians. This Abbey was a mother institution, having under it

Calder Abbey, in Cumberland; Rushin Abbey, in the Isle of Man; Fermor Abbey, in Ireland; and Byland, near Malton, in Yorkshire; and five other monasteries. It was richly endowed by Stephen, and from time to time it received gifts from opulent persons resident in the neighbourhood. Extraordinary powers were conferred upon the abbot, which were formally ratified by twelve English monarchs. He was a sort of king; both in civil and ecclesiastical rule he was supreme over the whole of the Furness district, extending from the Duddon to Windermere. For a period of 400 years the abbots succeeded one another in unlimited sway over this district, enjoying privileges conferred in no other part of the country. All the people were vassals, and all mesne lords did homage and fealty "to be true to them against all men, excepting the king." Every tenant was bound to furnish a man and horse fully equipped for the Border wars and for the protection of the coast.

**Barrow.**—This busy, thriving town is situated 2m. from Furness Abbey. In 1871 it contained a population of 18,245, which has since increased to 40,000, and it stands on a peninsula where, in the early part of the present century, there was only one house. The discovery of iron ore in the Furness district has been the cause of this rapid change. Extensive steel works have been erected. Walney Island, 10m. in length, serves as a natural breakwater. Docks have been made, adapted for vessels of all sizes. Steamers sail almost daily for Ireland, and the Isle of Man. The principal hotels are the Imperial, Duke of Edinburgh, Royal, and Sun.

*Peel Castle*, now a ruin, which was built by the monks of Furness, stands on an island near Peel Pier.

**Ulverston** is 7m. from Furness Abbey. It is an old-fashioned market town, the modern capital of Lower Furness. Population, 7607. Dalton was, at one period, the metropolis of the district. The principal hotels are the Sun, Queen, and Braddyll's Arms. Upon Hoad Hill, close to the town, has been erected a monument to the memory of Sir John Barrow, for many years Secretary to the Admiralty, and native of this town.

*Swarth Moor Hall*, 1m. from Ulverston, was formerly the residence of George Fox, the founder of the Society of Friends. A place of worship here, having over the door Fox's initials, and the date 1688, was the first meeting-house erected by the Quakers.

*Conishead Priory*, the residence of H. W. Askew, Esq., is

a magnificent mansion built on the site of an ancient priory. It is 2m. from Ulverston, and the grounds extend to the shore of Morecambe Bay. It has been called the "Paradise of Furness."

*Gleaston Castle* stands 2m. E. of Furness Abbey. Some of the towers are nearly entire, but of the interior nothing remains. It is pleasantly situated.

*Holker Hall*, on the opposite side of the estuary of the Leven, about 5m. from Ulverston, is a seat of the Duke of Devonshire. It contains a fine collection of paintings. The grounds, which slope down to the water's edge, are richly wooded, and well stocked with deer.

*Grange* is 10m. from Ulverston by railway. Coaches leave Grange for Newby Bridge and Lake Side at 10.10 A.M. and 4.25 P.M. every week-day during the summer season, distance 8m. The Grange Hotel is large and beautifully situated, close to the railway and the sea-shore. At the village are other hotels and numerous lodging-houses. This is fast becoming a favourite watering-place. It is a small Ventnor or Torquay, perched in a warm nook on the north-west coast of England.

*Levens Hall*, the seat of the Hon. Mrs. Howard, ought to be visited while the tourist is staying at Grange. It is a venerable mansion, and stands amidst tall aged trees, on the E. side of the river Kent. It may also be reached conveniently from Kendal. The park is well stocked with deer. The gardens were planned by Beaumont, gardener to James II., who is said to have designed Hampton Court Gardens. They are laid out in the old Dutch style. The trees are cut and twisted about in most fantastic shapes. In the interior of the house are some interesting pictures, tapestry, and oak carvings. The carved decorations of one room are said to have cost at least 3000*l*.

**Lancaster.**—Before the tourist leaves Grange, he will probably pay a short visit to Lancaster. Population, 17,245. *Lancaster Castle* is a magnificent building, formerly the residence of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster. The assize courts for the surrounding localities are held here, and it is a place of imprisonment for defaulters under the County Court Act. The handsome bridge over the Lune also deserves inspection. The principal hotels are the County, King's Arms, Queen's, and Commercial.

*Morecambe* is a large and rapidly increasing watering-place, situated 4m. from Lancaster, on the shores of Morecambe Bay. It is a favourite resort of the tradesmen and natives of Bradford and other manufacturing towns of

Yorkshire. The principal hotels are the North-Western, King's Arms, and West View.

On resuming the circular tour from Furness Abbey the traveller passes by train through Dalton and Ulverston, and then by the shore of the Leven Estuary and wooded banks of the Leven River to the Lake Side Station, at the foot of Windermere. Here are the Lake Side Hotel and a Refreshment Room.

If the weather be fine, the day's excursion will be most agreeably terminated by a sail in a steam-yacht, up this lovely sheet of water.

Near the foot of the lake, on both sides, are low copse-clad hills, the highest point being Gummers How, directly opposite the station; and at the back of the hotel is Finsthwaite Height, upon which has been erected a pleasure-house. From the pier are seen Fairfield, Red Screes, and Wansfell erike.

Soon after starting, Ill Bell and High Street appear, and Blake Holme Isle is passed. A part of Helvellyn comes into view, Silver Holme Isle being left behind. Storrs Hall, the residence of the Rev. T. Staniforth, is a pleasant object in a deep bay on the right. Scott, Wordsworth, Southey, Canning, and Professor Wilson, met here as the guests of the then proprietor, Mr. Bolton. The voyager will picture in his mind the happy days when these celebrated men met, and Windermere glittered with all her sails in honour of the "Great Northern Minstrel."

When Ling Holme Isle and Storrs Hall are left in the rear, the Ferry promontory, Belle Isle, and the Nab appear to run across the lake and terminate it. In front are the wooded heights of Orrest Head, with Bowness and Windermere at its feet. The Station-house is seen perched amongst the wood on the side of the hill on the left. After passing the Ferry Hotel and a few islets, and rounding the Nab promontory, the lower part of the lake disappears, and a capital view is had up to the head, with Fairfield, Loughrigg, and Wansfell Pike in the background. The steamer calls at Bowness, and then passes the islets Hen Holme, House Holme, Lady Holme, and Rough Holme. Rigg's Hotel, Elleray, and the Abbey, are seen peeping from beneath the trees at the foot of Orrest Head; and on proceeding a little farther the Furness Fells are passed, and Wray Castle appears. Calgarth Hall is on the right, the residence of the late Dr. Watson, Bishop of Llandaff; and Ecclerigg, the mansion occupied by R. L. Watson, Esq., the grandson of the bishop.

Lofty heights now advance to view on the left at every step with magical effect. First come the Langdale Pikes; and then Glaramara, Great Gable, Great End, Bow Fell, Scawfell, Crinkle Crag, Wetherlam, and Conistone Old Man. Beneath these are Silver Howe, Lingmoor, Pike O'Blisco, and Oxenfell.

The Low Wood Hotel is on the eastern shore, and a few yards above it Dove's Nest is observed to be prettily perched on the side of Wansfell. It was for a few months the home of Mrs. Hemans.

After rounding a headland, Ambleside appears to be close at hand, pleasantly situated beneath Fairfield and Wansfell.

### **Excursion.—Ambleside to (Dungeon Gill) Langdale.**

Skelwith Bridge, 3m.; Colwith Bridge, 4½m.; Blea Tarn, 8m.; Dungeon Gill, 11m.; Grasmere, 18m.; Ambleside, 22m.

This is the best carriage excursion that can be taken from Ambleside, and it is not inferior to any other in the Lake District, with the exception of the Buttermere Excursion from Keswick.

The distance from Ambleside to Dungeon Gill, by the most direct road, is 8m., passing Loughrigg Tarn and through the Great Langdale Valley.

Tourists are, however, recommended to take the route above indicated, going by Blea Tarn and returning by Grasmere.

Sometimes travellers, who have already visited Grasmere, will return direct from Langdale, and thus shorten the journey by 2m.

One mile from Ambleside is passed the pleasant village of Clappersgate, a few yards beyond which stands the Brathay Church, picturesquely situated on the opposite bank of the Brathay. The road continues for some distance by the edge of the river, and skirts the side of Loughrigg. On turning round a sharp corner, the river is seen winding through green meadows, and the hamlet of Skelwith Bridge makes a pleasing picture at the feet of low wooded heights, with lofty mountains in the background.

*Skelwith Force.*—On arriving at the small inn at Skelwith Bridge, strangers usually leave the conveyance for a few minutes and visit the Skelwith Force, which is 200 yards farther up the river. Without any charge a guide will accompany the party from the inn. A small gate,

which is generally locked, has to be passed through before a descent can be made to the rocks in the bed of the stream.

The Skelwith Force is not one of great beauty. There is a large body of water which descends 16 or 20 feet between a gap in the rock about 12 feet wide. Being near the road to Coniston and Langdale, it is often visited, although there are many far superior cascades in the district which are rarely seen.

On leaving Skelwith Bridge, the road slightly ascends, and then *Elterwater Tarn* comes in view on the right. This lakelet looks mean and insignificant; a poor representative of the wild and solitary tarns up in the hills.

Grand views are now obtained on every side of pleasing groups of wild and lofty mountains.

Directly in front are fine outlines of hills, ranging height above height to the summit of Coniston Old Man, Wetherlam, and the Carrs. To the right of the Wrynose Pass depression stand Pike O'Blisco and the Crinkle Craggs. The nearer height is Lingmoor, and to the right of it are the Langdale Pikes and Silver Howe. Over the Red Bank Pass are seen Helvellyn, Seat Sandal, and Fairfield. On the right is Loughrigg, and in the background, Wansfell Pike, Ill Bell, and Froswick.

A mile beyond Skelwith Bridge the road branches to the right, and descends to Colwith Bridge. The direct road leads through Yewdale to Coniston.

*Colwith Force.*—At the Colwith Bridge is a farm-house, where a guide may be obtained, without charge, to Colwith Force, which is a few yards farther up the stream, and is reached by a locked door. The best view is had by walking from the bridge on the S. side of the stream; but this involves a return the same way. The cascade is of no great height. It tumbles wildly over rocks into a picturesque dell, and is well worth a visit, though inferior to some others in the district. Wetherlam is a fine object in the background. The road is again entered a few yards above the fall, and the carriage will be there in waiting.

A pleasant district is now passed through, in which is situated Little Langdale village and tarn. In every part are small knolls, some green, others formed of bare rock or covered with trees, and rising above these are lofty heights, Wetherlam and the Carrs being the principal. The left-hand fells, strewn with *débris* of slate quarries, hide the beautiful glen of Tilberthwaite.

The *Little Langdale Tarn*, which is in sight, is perhaps



the most uninteresting of all the lakelets, being an ordinary sheet of water in a low marshy ground, and although Wetherlam and other hills are not remote, they are too far to give a pleasing effect.

When beyond the tarn the road skirts the base of Lingmoor, the hill which separates the Little Langdale and Great Langdale vales. Fell Foot, the farm-house half hid by yew trees, is passed on the left, and the Wrynose road is seen ascending to the Three Shire Stones.

The tourist is now in the midst of scenery described in Wordsworth's 'Excursion,' and will presently reach the abode of the "*Solitary*" of that poem. The road is steep and rugged, and passes through a wild tract, with Lingmoor on the right and Blake Crag on the left. The Langdale Pikes, those

"Two huge peaks  
That from some other vale peer into this,"

gradually advance to view with magical effect, and then stand nobly at the head of the valley. From no other point do they present so fine an appearance. After the traveller has passed the "steep ascent,"

"Behold !  
Beneath his feet, a little lowly vale,  
A lowly vale, and yet uplifted high  
Among the mountains ; even as if the spot  
Had been, from eldest time, by wish of theirs  
So placed,—to be shut out from all the world !"

*Blea Tarn* has not a particularly interesting appearance, but the whole vale looks secluded and pleasing. Langdale Pikes peer into the valley at one end, and Wetherlam on the other. Blake Crag is a fine object rising above the dark fir-trees which border the opposite shore. The road gradually ascends, and then the vale presents a dark and bleak appearance.

Most tourists will feel a relief when a view is had down into the vale head of Langdale, which is divided by the Band into the Mickleden and Oxendale glens. A steep descent is made by a stony, winding road, to the Wall End Farm, and presently the Old Dungeon Gill Hotel is seen at the feet of the Langdale Pikes: 1m. farther down, at Millbeck, is the New Dungeon Gill Hotel. Both houses are pleasantly situated and comfortable. The lower house occupies an especially favoured situation at the foot of a number of fine rocks, close to the cleft in which is the Dungeon Gill Fall. A little to the right

of the cleft is the Millgill stream tumbling over ledges of rock, and forming pleasing cascades in its descent from Stickle Tarn, which lies hidden in the hollow above, at the foot of the fine cliff of Pavey Ark. The *Dungeon Gill Fall* will be visited whilst luncheon is preparing. It is  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. behind the hotel. There is not much water, but it has a perpendicular fall of about 90 feet, and is deeply recessed in the hill, with vertical walls of cliff on either hand. In one place two stones, which appear to have got wedged at the top of the cliffs, form a natural weird-like bridge across the ravine, and a few surrounding shrubs give them a picturesque appearance.

On leaving the inn the road runs down the Great Langdale Valley, with Lingmoor on the right and Silver Howe on the left. Many times will the tourist look wistfully back into the fine vale head, which is bounded by Pike O'Blisco, Crinkle Crag, Bow Fell, and the ever-pleasing cliffs of the Langdale Pikes. After passing Thrang slate-quarry, and the romantic hamlet of Chapel Stile, the road branches, at a point directly opposite the Elterwater village and gunpowder works. The left-hand road mounts the hill, runs by High Close and Red Bank to Grasmere, and commands excellent views. The direct road goes past Loughrigg Tarn to Ambleside. At the tarn a road strikes off for Red Bank, and there meets the road from Chapel Stile. It is somewhat more circuitous, but not so steep as the other.

*Loughrigg Tarn* is seen whichever route be taken. This lakelet lies in a quiet and fertile spot, environed by green meadows, at the base of the rocky, wooded side of Loughrigg Fell.

High Close, the large mansion near to Red Bank, is the residence of E. B. Wheatley Balme, Esq. From the dilapidated seat, which has the words "Rest and be thankful" carved on it, and which stands by the roadside a few yards from the house, is obtained what has been said to be "the finest view in Westmorland." Immediately the descent is commenced, charming prospects are had of the lake and vale of Grasmere and the surrounding mountains.

**Grasmere Lake** is little more than 1m. long, and its greatest breadth is not quite  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. It is 280 feet above the sea, and its greatest depth is 180 feet. A single green isle of about 4 acres lies in its centre. This has a clump of black firs and a grey barn upon it, and is used as grazing ground for cattle.

The Prince of Wales Hotel is a large, first-class house, delightfully situated on the margin of the lake. In the

village there are two excellent hotels, the Rothay and Red Lion; and half a mile distant, on the coach-road, stands the Swan, which is comfortable, and noted for having been the point whence Scott, Wordsworth, and Southey commenced the ascent of Helvellyn. A small house at Town End, near the Prince of Wales Hotel, was occupied by Wordsworth for eight years, and afterwards for a time by De Quincey. Wordsworth removed to Allan Bank, which stands on an eminence behind the village, and this he quitted in 1813 for Rydal Mount.

Before the tourist leaves the beautiful vale of Grasmere he will visit the *Church*—the church of the 'Excursion.' In a corner of the burying-ground, close to the river, are the graves of Wordsworth and his family, and of Hartley Coleridge.

After passing the Prince of Wales Hotel the road skirts the lake, with Loughrigg in front, and the single green isle fully displayed. On rounding a wooded knoll Nab Scar appears, and the margin of *Rydal Lake* is traversed. This is one of the most diminutive of the lakes, being only  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. long by scarcely  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. broad. It is 200 feet above the sea; its greatest depth is 54 feet. On its shores is a diversity of meadow, wood, and cliff. It contains two or three wooded islets, upon one of which was a heronry until within the last two years. From some points of view on the opposite shore it looks very beautiful, but it is nowhere seen to advantage from the main road.

Nab Cottage, the ivy-covered house standing close to the lake by the roadside, was formerly the residence of Hartley Coleridge, and it was here that he died. The tourist now arrives at the charming village of Rydal, where are situated Rydal Hall, the seat of General Le Fleming, and Rydal Mount, for many years the residence of Wordsworth.

**Rydal Falls** are at the back of the hall, and to visit them it is necessary to obtain a guide at the cottage below the church. No charge is made, but, of course, few will allow such services to be rendered without offering a small acknowledgment. There are two falls, an upper and a lower. The walk from one to the other is nearly  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. They are both small, but very beautiful. The lower one is most admired. It is beheld through a window in an old summer-house, and appears like a picture set in a frame.

*Rydal Mount* stands on a slight acclivity a few yards above the church, in a quiet secluded nook. It is a simple, unpretending edifice, almost concealed by trees and shrubs. This

was the poet's residence for thirty-seven years, and here he died on the 23rd April, 1850, having attained his eightieth year. The house does not contain any furniture which belonged to Wordsworth, and is not occupied by any of his relatives. A beautiful view is obtained from the grassy mound in front, a portion of Windermere being visible over the lovely wooded Vale of Rothay.

From Rydal to Ambleside, a distance of  $1\frac{1}{2}$ m., the scenery is charming.

### **Ambleside to (Ullswater Lake) Patterdale.**

Top of Kirkstone Pass, 3m.; Patterdale (Ullswater Hotel), 10m.;

Top of Kirkstone Pass, 17m.; Ambleside, 20m.

Ullswater is generally visited either from Ambleside district, or from Keswick. Tourists who enter the Lake Country at Windermere, and intend to leave it at the same place, in order to save time will sometimes go to Keswick by coach over Dunmail Raise Pass, and return *viâ* Patterdale and the Kirkstone Pass, to Ambleside or Windermere.

During the tourist season a coach leaves Ambleside for Patterdale every morning (Sundays excepted) at 10 A.M. Unfortunately, owing to this coach having to run in connection with the steamers on both the Windermere and Ullswater lakes, it is pushed for time, and has to return by the morning route. A much better drive may be taken by extending the journey 4m., and returning by the vale of Troutbeck. If the tourist desires to include a visit to the Troutbeck Vale, and does not wish to hire a private conveyance, he can go either to Bowness or to Windermere Station, and there obtain a coach for Patterdale, which both goes and returns by Troutbeck.

The road from Ambleside to the Kirkstone Pass (1481) runs in front of the Salutation Hotel, and then branches to the right, passing the old church. It is in places very steep, and winds along the side of the fell, which is an offshoot of Red Screes. At some distance below, on the right, flows the Stockgill stream, on the opposite side of which is Wansfell Pike. There is nothing of interest directly in front, but a retrospective view includes the head of Windermere Lake, Blelham Tarn, and the Conistone and Langdale mountains. On gaining a high part of the road, the house at the top of the pass comes in sight; on the left of which is Red Screes, and on the right Caudale Moor. Yoke, Ill Bell, and Froswick, the beginning

of the High Street range, are seen standing to the right on the opposite side of the Troutbeck Vale, and the Roman Road may be traced a few yards below their tops.

The inn near the summit of the pass (The Traveller's Rest), is said to be the highest inhabited house in England. It is 1475 feet above the sea.

When descending into Patterdale, Place Fell appears, and on the left is passed the stone which

"Gives to the savage pass its name."

It is not like a kirk from this side, but when seen from a point half-way down the pass it assumes that shape. During the descent Brothers Water is in sight, and a part of the Patterdale Valley, with Place Fell rising from it, and a portion of Mell Fell in the distance. On the right is Caudale Fell, which sends a branch to the north called Low Hartsop Dodd. A cove is observed high up on the side of Red Screes. The height branching to the north from this is called Kelsey Chimney. Gradually the small glen of Caiston opens to view on the left, with High Hartsop Dodd opposite. The latter hides the Hartsop Park Vale and Dovedale. When at the foot of the pass, Hartsop Hall is seen on the left, near an old lead mine (it is now merely an ordinary farm-house), and a view is had up Hartsop Park. Dovedale lies out of sight higher up, but the Dove Crag is a fine object at the head of the glen. Greenhow End and a part of Fairfield can also be seen. The Brothers Water Hotel is passed, and from this point the Dove Crags and neighbouring rocks look extremely wild and picturesque.

The road now skirts the shore of *Brothers Water*, which is said to have received its name from two brothers having been drowned in it. Its length is  $\frac{3}{4}$ m., and extreme breadth less than  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. It is 520 feet above the sea, and its greatest depth is 72 feet. It is well stocked with trout. The hamlet of Hartsop is seen to the right, and a fine view is had of Low Hartsop Dodd, Gray Crag, and part of High Street. The stream, which flows through Hartsop, has its source in Hayeswater Tarn, which lies in a secluded recess 2m. distant. The road now crosses the Goldrill Beck a few yards below Brothers Water. A rearward view discloses a fine grouping of the hills which have been passed.

After rounding a shoulder of the ridge which separates Dovedale and Deepdale, a peep is had up the latter glen to the wild eastern side of Fairfield. The road then skirts the end

of an offshoot of St. Sunday Crag, which separates the Deepdale and Grisedale glens, and on turning sharply round a rock, the hamlet of Patterdale is reached, and a glimpse is caught of the head of Ullswater Lake. At the hamlet are two hotels, the Patterdale Hotel, a large, excellent house, and the White Lion, a small, but comfortable inn.

The hamlet stands in a green cultivated vale, a few hundred yards from the head of the lake. The coach goes 1m. farther down the valley to the Ullswater Hotel, a first-class house situated in a pleasant position on the shore of the lake. Upon leaving the village, the church, a modern structure, is passed, and a glance is had up the Grisedale Glen. Wild rocks and coves on the eastern side of Dolly Waggon Pike and Helvellyn stand nobly at the head, and a part of the famous Striding Edge is visible. After crossing the Grisedale Beck, and passing the beautifully-wooded grounds of Patterdale Hall, the residence of J. W. Marshall, Esq., the road skirts the margin of the lake. Place Fell rises almost sheer from the opposite shore, and presents a beautifully-coloured front. Tourists who have heard of the transcendent attractiveness of Ullswater, and who, during this drive, see it for the first time, will, in all probability, be much disappointed, for to do justice to the lake it ought to be approached from the lower end, or from Gowbarrow Park. This feeling will, however, be temporary, and wear away, when the lake is seen from other points of view.

The Ullswater Hotel is on the margin of the lake, at the bottom of Glenridding, a glen containing some large lead mines which are worth visiting. Perhaps there is no hotel in the Lake District more favourably situated. The whole vale is finely wooded, and the mountains at its head are picturesquely grouped. The view from the windows of the hotel, of the lawn sloping to the water's edge, and the peaceful lake with its wooded shores and tiny islets, is extremely beautiful.

The pier from which the steam-yacht sails is on the hotel grounds, and few tourists will fail to avail themselves of a sail to the foot of the lake and back again. The times of sailing are 10.10 A.M., 2 P.M., and 4.10 P.M.; arriving at 10 A.M., 12.45 P.M., and 3.35 P.M. Return tickets, 3s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. The boats, after calling at How Town, land passengers close to Pooley Bridge, whence coaches run to meet the trains at Penrith and Langwathby.

**Ullswater Lake** is 9m. long; greatest breadth,  $\frac{1}{2}$ m.; height above the sea 477 feet; and greatest depth, 218 feet.

It zigzags and forms three reaches extending from Patterdale to Pooley Bridge. The lowest reach is 3m. long, and is terminated by Hallin Fell and the Skelly Neb promontory, on which is Mr. Marshall's mansion of Hallsteads. The middle reach is 4m. long, and ends at the Silver Hill promontory and the House Holm Island. The upper reach is the most beautiful; it is 2m. long, and it contains two or three pretty islets. Ullswater has a gracefulness and richness which is unsurpassed. Some put it even before Derwentwater, and in many respects it is worthy of the first place. If we may be allowed the simile, Ullswater may be likened to the graceful and accomplished belle of the ball-room, attired in rich flowing dress, and Derwentwater to the beautiful loving matron, a pleasant companion in all the various moods of life.

The coaches generally arrive at the hotel at 12 noon, and as the steamer does not sail until 2 P.M., there is time for a row in a pleasure-boat down to Lyulph's Tower, where a landing may be effected for Aira Force. *Lyulph's Tower* is a castellated building covered with ivy. It was built as a shooting-box by a Duke of Norfolk, and is said to stand on the site of an old tower which belonged to the first Baron of Greystoke. It was bequeathed to the Howards, to whom it belongs. The park is stocked with deer. *Aira Force* is in a pretty dell a few yards from the tower. The stream falls 80 feet, between rugged rocks. Two rustic bridges span the chasm, the one above, the other below, and command full views of the fall. A guide can be procured from the tower. Aira Force is the scene of the tale which is the subject of Wordsworth's poem, "The Somnambulist."

"List, ye who pass by Lyulph's Tower  
At eve, how softly then  
Doth Aira Force, that torrent hoarse,  
Speak from the woody glen!  
Fit music for a solemn vale!  
And holier seems the ground  
To him who catches on the gale  
The spirit of a mournful tale  
Embodied in the sound."

The "mournful tale" may be here briefly told. In a castle on the site of Lyulph's Tower there dwelt a beautiful lady named Emma, betrothed to a knight, Sir Eglamour. This knight being absent on his travels longer than the lady anticipated her mind became affected, so that she used to walk in her sleep

to the holly bower in Aira stream, where she had last parted from her lover. On the evening of the knight's return home he saw her there, at first believing it a phantom of his imagination; and, going up quietly, he touched her. She immediately awoke and fell shrieking into the stream; the knight plunged in and saved her, but only in time for her to die in his arms. It is further stated that he built a cell at the edge of the fall, and lived there in solitude, shunning all intercourse with the world.

If Aira Force be not visited, two hours may be pleasantly spent by taking a boat across the lake to Blowick Bay, and then walking by a foot-path on the side of Place Fell. The views obtained from this path are perhaps unsurpassed in beauty by any other prospects in the Lake District. The whole of Patterdale, with Brothers Water, and the upper reach of Ullswater, are spread at the feet of the spectator. The Glencoin, Glenridding, Grisedale, Deepdale, and Glaiston glens are seen to branch away to the W., to the base of the rugged cliffs on the east side of Helvellyn and Fairfield. The tourist will descend into the valley and cross the Goldrill Beck close to the Patterdale village, 1m. from the Ullswater Hotel.

On a fine evening the return drive will be very enjoyable. The aspects of mountain scenery vary greatly with the time of day, and the heights as seen from a fresh point of view will present a novel appearance.

As soon as the village is passed, Caudale Moor and Low Hartsop Dodd stand in front, with the wild and solitary glen of Thrasthwaite Mouth on their left. When beyond the Deepdale Glen, the Kirkstone Pass appears, with Red Screes and Kelsey Chimney on the right of it; and on the left of Thrasthwaite Mouth the Gray Crag is a fine object. After crossing Goldrill Beck, a portion of High Street will be seen in the distance over Hartsop village. High Hartsop Dodd and Dove Crag gradually appear on the right. The road now skirts Brothers Water, and after passing the Cross Keys Inn, commences the ascent of the Kirkstone Pass. Those who are fond of a good walk might here leave the conveyance, go up the Caiston Glen, and descend by the Scandale Glen to Ambleside.

The ascent to the top of Kirkstone Pass is very toilsome and rather dreary. On each side are hills, bare of rocks, and strewn with loose stones; but near the top the Red Screes become more wild. The stone, which looks like a kirk, is an interesting object most of the way up, but it loses all its



charms when closely inspected. On gaining the summit of the pass, Blelham Tarn, the upper part of Windermere, and a strip of the sea are seen. A few yards below the inn, the road branches on the right to Ambleside, and descends on the left into the *Vale of Troutbeck*. If the latter route be followed, the Ill Bell range of hills and the beautiful vale of Troutbeck gradually appear. When about 3m. from the top of the pass, the road makes a sudden turn, and, almost as by magic, Windermere is revealed, with its wooded bays and cluster of islands. It winds gracefully round a number of low hills, grouped most symmetrically. In the foreground are the Vale of Troutbeck, and some well-timbered land. This is certainly one of the most beautiful and highly-finished bits of scenery to be met with in any country.

The tourist now passes through the picturesque village of Troutbeck, of which Professor Wilson writes:—"The cottages stand for the most part in clusters of twos and threes, with here and there what in Scotland is called a *clachan*,—many a *sma'* town within the *ae lang* town; but where, in all broad Scotland, is a wide, long, scattered congregation of rural dwellings, all dropped down where the painter and the poet would have wished to plant them,—on knolls and in dells, on banks and braes, and below tree-crested rocks,—and all bound together, in picturesque confusion, by old groves of ash, oak, and sycamore, and by flower gardens and fruit orchards, rich as those of the *Hesperides*."

In the village are two comfortable inns, 'The Mortal Man' and 'The Queen's Head.' The former name was derived from a humorous signboard which formerly hung over the door, on which were depicted the portraits of two well-known characters in the vale, and below were the following lines:—

" 'O! Mortal Man, that liv'st on bread,  
How comes thy nose to be so red?  
'Thou silly ass, that looks so pale,  
It comes of drinking Birkett's ale! ' "

From Troutbeck the road skirts the base of Wansfell to Low Wood, and thence to Ambleside. Before arriving at Low Wood, a view is had, of which Professor Wilson writes:—"There is not such another prospect in all England. The lake has much the character of a river, without losing its own. The islands are seen almost lying together in a cluster; below which all is loveliness and beauty; above, all majesty and grandeur. Bold or gentle promontories break all the banks

into frequent bays, seldom without a cottage or cottages embowered in trees; and, while the landscape is of a sylvan kind, parts of it are so laden with woods that you see only here and there a wreath of smoke, but no houses, and could almost believe that you are gazing on the primeval forests."

**Ambleside to Kendal, and back by the Long Sleddale, Kentmere, and Troutbeck Valleys.**

Kendal, 13m.; Head of Long Sleddale, 23m.; Kentmere, 25m.; Troutbeck, 29m.; Ambleside, 33m.

A pleasant day's excursion may be had by taking the train from Windermere to Kendal, going thence up the Long Sleddale Valley, and returning to Ambleside by crossing over the fells to Kentmere, and from Kentmere to Troutbeck and Windermere. The whole journey is practicable for carriages.

Those who have time, and desire an interesting walk through a wildly-picturesque district, ought to add 6 m. to the day's excursion, and ascend the Gatescarth Pass (1950) at the head of the Long Sleddale Glen. It is a rough cart-road which passes between Harter Fell and Branstree, and descends to Mardale Green and Haweswater. When a short distance down the pass on the Mardale side, Small Water Tarn and the Nan Bield Pass (2100) may be reached by crossing to the W., directly under the rocky front of Harter Fell. A most interesting walk leads down from the Nan Bield Pass, by the side of the Reservoir, to the Kentmere village. The scenery at the head of Kentmere is wild and striking.

**Kendal** is the principal market-town in Westmorland, although Appleby is the ancient county-town. It is situated on the river Kent, contains 13,446 inhabitants, and sends one member to Parliament. The principal hotels are the King's Arms, the Commercial, and the Dolphin. The town is built of mountain limestone, which abounds in fossils, and is obtained in great abundance from the neighbouring fells. This material is quarried out in large blocks, and being susceptible of a high polish, is also extensively used in the manufacture of chimney-pieces. Kendal is of great antiquity, but has now a modern appearance. Formerly it was famous for the manufacture of a coarse woollen cloth called "Kendal Green," mentioned in many of the works of our old

writers, and in the old ballad minstrelsy. This cloth is no longer made, and the principal articles manufactured are blankets, railway wrappers, and carpets.

The *Parish Church* deserves a visit. It is an ancient Gothic structure with five aisles, and contains curious monuments and epitaphs. At the E. end are three private chapels, which belonged to the neighbouring families of the Stricklands, the Bellinghams, and the Parrs.

The *Natural History Society's Museum* is also worthy of notice. It contains a collection of antiquities, of natural history, and of fossils from the neighbouring limestone. No charge is made for admittance, but an order must be obtained from a member of the Society.

*Kendal Castle*, the seat of the ancient Barons of Kendal, and the birthplace of Catharine Parr, the last Queen of Henry VIII., is now a ruin comprising only four broken towers, and part of the outer wall. It stands on a grassy knoll on the E. side of the town, and commands a pleasing and extensive prospect.

*Watercrock*, 1m. from Kendal, where some relics have been found, is supposed to have been a Roman station.

Upon a large artificial mound opposite the Castle, on the W. side of the town, is an obelisk in commemoration of the revolution of 1688. The mound is believed to be of Saxon origin, and to have been one of those hills upon which justice was administered.

About  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. S.W. of the town is an escarpment of limestone rock which contains numerous fossils, and commands a striking view of the southern part of the Lake District.

### **Ambleside to Wastwater, by Carriage, over Wrynose and Hardknott.**

Fell Foot, 7m.; Cockley Beck Bridge, 11m.; Boot, 16m.; Strands, 24m.; Wastdale Head, 30m.

Tourists who take this drive, generally proceed from Wastwater to Calder Bridge, and thence to Keswick, and make a three days' circular tour.

The road from Ambleside to Fell Foot is given in the excursion to Dungeon Gill. See page 12.

When the tourist reaches the farm-house at Fell Foot, which is encircled by yew trees, let him follow the road leading close past the front of it, being careful not to continue on the road which leads by the side of Lingmoor to Blea Tarn. Over

Wrynose and Hardknott the old pack-horse track from Kendal to Whitehaven formerly ran, and the house at Fell Foot was then an inn. It is said that when the cavalcade, on returning, was seen descending the pass, the bread was kneaded and put into the oven, and made ready by the time the men and horses reached the house. The story will hint to strangers that the ascent is long and toilsome. The road winds round the end of Blake Crag. On the left is a deep hollow, with a rill trickling from it, on the opposite side of which is Rough Crag, almost completely hiding Wetherlam. At the top of the pass (1270) is a small heap of stones, called the "Three Shire Stones," which marks the spot where Cumberland, Westmorland, and Lancashire meet. Some one, apparently a Lancastrian, has erected an upright slab, and has had "Lancashire" cut into it on one side, and on the other the initials W. F., and date 1816. The road, in descending, runs down a long uninteresting waste, by the side of a brawling beck. The path over the Hardknott is seen in front, zigzagging near to a deep, dark gully, and to the left of it stands Harter Fell. At Cockley Beck Bridge is a farm-house, where the stranger may obtain comfortable lodgings. Here the summit of Scawfell Pike is seen.

During the ascent of Hardknott (1291) the upper part of the Duddon Valley is in sight; and, when the summit is gained, a prospect is had of the rich green valley of Eskdale, and its finely-grouped hills, with the sea in the distance. When half-way down the pass, at the point where a slight elevation hides the valley, it is well to walk to the right for a hundred yards. Here are the remains of what is supposed to have been a Roman fortress, now called by the country people "Hardknott Castle,"

" . . . . . that lone camp on Hardknott's height,  
Whose guardians bent the knee to Jove and Mars."

All that remains is an enclosure of about 300 feet square, surrounded by loose stones, with heaps of stones in the centre, and apparently at the corners the remains of towers.

After descending Hardknott, Bow Fell is seen on the right. 1½m. down the valley is the Wool Pack Inn, a snug little baiting-place, and 1m. farther is the hamlet of Boot, which contains a small clean inn, the Masons' Arms. It will be observed that the rocks around are composed of granite, and that close to Boot is an iron ore mine. The ore is obtained from an irregular vein in the granite. A short distance be-

yond Boot, at a school-house, a road branches to the left, which crosses the river and valley, and leads to Dalegarth Hall and Stanley Gill Fall. When on the bridge, a notice will be seen on a gate to the right, directing visitors to a cottage where a guide and the key can be had for the waterfall. No charge is made, but it is usual to give the guide 1s. The Hall, a dilapidated building, now used as a farm-house, and the surrounding grounds, belong to Mr. Stanley, of Ponsonby Hall, near Calder Bridge. The *Stanley Gill Fall* is generally considered to be the most beautiful waterfall in the whole district. The grounds are well laid out, and the view from one of the summer-houses is exceedingly beautiful. The fall has a leap of about 60 feet. There is not a great body of water, but the narrow wooded ravine is charmingly picturesque. The crags are composed of granite, and covered with larch, pine, and a variety of other trees and shrubs. After visiting the fall and regaining the road, the King of Prussia Inn is passed, 1½m. farther down the valley.

Eskdale is now left and Miterdale entered. Lovely views are had of the Muncaster Fells, the sea and the bay of Raven-glass, where the Esk, Mite, and Irt flow into the sea. The Bower House Inn is passed, and then the river Irt is reached at Santon Bridge. Instead of crossing the bridge, the road to the right must be taken, which leads to Strands, 2m. distant. The mountains round Wastwater gradually come in sight, and present a noble appearance. After crossing the river Irt, the road divides, the right-hand branch leading to the lake, and the other to the hamlet of Strands, where are two humble but clean inns, the Strands Inn and the Strands Hotel. The lake is 1m. distant. Strands is pleasantly situated, and from the green are seen the mountains Buckbarrow, Middle Fell, Yewbarrow, Great Gable, Lingmell, Scawfell, and the Screes.

Leaving the Strands the woods are entered which surround Wastdale Hall, the residence of John Musgrave, Esq.

Hawl Gill, a red-coloured ravine, is observed on the side of the Screes. It is a remarkably fine ravine, enclosed by rocky sides of granite, and ought to be explored by those who remain a night at Strands.

When passing the Hall, the tourist should ask permission at the lodge to walk about 200 yards in the grounds to a slightly-elevated plot close to the foot of the lake, whence is had a prospect surpassingly grand and beautiful. The lake lies close at the feet of the spectator, and the whole of it is spread to view, with the Screes seen in all their grandeur, and

right noble and impressive they look. The mountains at the head of the lake are finely grouped, Great Gable being in front, and flanked on the left by Yewbarrow and Kirk Fell, and on the right by Lingmell. After passing the Hall, the road skirts the shore of the lake along its whole length. The cliffs of the Screes look wild and imposing, rising sheer from the opposite side of the water, and the shingle from the granitic and syenitic rocks gives to the mountain a pleasing variety of colour.

Gradually, as the glen is approached, the grand mountains at its head present an imposing appearance. To see Wastwater, the Screes, and Wastdale Head properly, the tourist must undoubtedly approach them from the Strands. In no other way can they be properly appreciated.

At Wastdale Head, 1m. beyond the head of the lake, the traveller will reach a small inn, and near it are two or three farm-houses.

**Ascent of Scawfell Pike (3210) and Bow Fell (2960), from Ambleside.**—Scawfell Pike is best ascended from Keswick, but Bow Fell, which is one of the finest mountains in the district, ought to be visited during the sojourn of the tourist at one or other of the resting-places near Windermere. The ascent is commenced from Langdale (Dungeon Gill), and that is also the point of departure for Scawfell, if it be decided to visit it before going to Keswick.

### Windermere to Keswick, by Coach.

Ambleside, 5m.—fare, 2s.; Grasmere, 9m.—fare, 3s.; Wythburn, 14m.—fare 5s.; Keswick, 22m.—fare, 7s. 6d.

The above fares do not include the coachman's fee, and extra charge is made for seats inside the coach.

A coach leaves Windermere railway station and Rigg's Hotel every week-day during the year for Keswick, but during the tourist season extra coaches are started.

Immediately upon leaving the station Elleray is seen on the right. The College, and the mansion called the Abbey, are passed on the left, and shortly afterwards the hamlet of Troutbeck Bridge. After passing Calgarth Hall, formerly the residence of the late Dr. Watson, Bishop of Llandaff, and traversing a well-timbered district, the road skirts the shore of Windermere Lake, and lofty mountains appear to the W., including Conistone Old Man, Wetherlam, Crinkle Crag, Bow

Fell, and the Langdale Pikes, the latter being especially prominent and fine.

Wray Castle is a beautiful object on the opposite shore. A few yards beyond the Low Wood Hotel, Dove's Nest is seen on the right, in a nook on the side of Wansfell Pike. It was for a short time the residence of Mrs. Hemans.

A pleasant view is had down the lake, and at the head are seen Loughrigg Fell, Nab Scar, and Fairfield. 1m. from the lake, Ambleside is reached. On leaving Ambleside the road runs through the charming vale of Rothay. The Knoll, where Miss Martineau used to reside, is on the left, in the rear of a Wesleyan chapel; and Fox Howe, formerly the residence of the late Dr. Arnold, of Rugby, is seen at the base of Loughrigg Fell. Rydal Park is on the right, and in the midst of it stands Rydal Hall, the seat of General Le Fleming. At the pretty little village a glimpse is caught of Rydal Mount, where Wordsworth spent many years of his life.

The Rydal Lake is now skirted, with the rocky front of Nab Scar overhanging on the right, and Loughrigg Fell on the opposite side. Silver Howe and Sergeant Man appear in front, and the Crinkle Crag peep over Red Bank. At the ivy-covered cottage by the road close to the lake, Hartley Coleridge resided for many years.

A sharp turn is now made round a wooded knoll, and Grasmere Lake and Vale burst into view, with Fairfield, Seat Sandal, Dunmail Raise Pass, Steel Fell, and Helm Crag in front. The rocks on the summit of the latter mountain present the appearance of a lion and a lamb. The shore of the lake is skirted for a short distance, and the Prince of Wales Hotel reached. From this point a road runs direct to the Swan Inn, leaving the Grasmere village a short distance on the left. The coaches run round by the village to the Rothay and Red Lion Hotels, and pass close by the church, where are interred the remains of Wordsworth and his family and of Hartley Coleridge.

Leaving the Swan Inn, the road makes a tedious ascent to the summit of Dunmail Raise Pass, which is 783 feet above the sea.

Here a wall, which descends Steel Fell on the left, crosses the pass, and ascends Seat Sandal on the right, marks the boundary between Cumberland and Westmorland. A heap of stones by the roadside near to the boundary-wall is supposed to have been raised by Edmund, King of England, to commemorate the defeat and death of Dunmail, the last

King of Cumbria. A view is now obtained of Thirlmere Lake, with Helvellyn on the right, and part of Skiddaw in the distance. Some promontories on the western side of the lake gradually appear, and look like islands.

Presently the small inn and church at Wythburn are passed, and the eastern shore of the lake is skirted for nearly 2m.

*Thirlmere Lake* is 3m. long, and scarcely more than  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. in breadth. It is 533 feet above the sea, and its greatest depth is 108 feet. It is well stocked with trout, but the public are not allowed boats upon it. About 1m. from the northern end, it contracts to within a few feet, and is crossed by a picturesque foot-bridge close to Armboth House. From the western shore rise beautiful irregular rocks, the principal of which are Raven Crag, and Fisher Crag; and the E. side is flanked by the bulky mass of Helvellyn. The best views of this lake are obtained from the western shore, and from some points it is exceedingly lovely.

After the road takes a slight elevation, and bends from the lake, Blencathara comes in sight, presenting a fine ridgy front at the far end of the vale of St. John. The King's Head Inn, at Thirlspot, in Legberthwaite, is passed, and then a near view is had of the far-famed Castle Rock, the fairy castle of Sir Walter Scott's 'Bridal of Triermain.' For the next 3m. the road runs through the rather uninteresting vale of Naddle, but on gaining the brow of the slightly-elevated ground of Castle Rigg, the most lovely vale of Derwent is spread to view, with Keswick town, and portions of Bassenthwaite and Derwentwater lakes immediately at the feet of the traveller. Skiddaw and Blencathara are fine objects, and the western mountains surrounding Newlands and Buttermere present grand and varied outlines. A steep descent is made to the town, and the coach is driven up in turns to one or other of the hotels, and then it runs to the Keswick Hotel and railway station.

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## LANGDALE SECTION.

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### LANGDALE (DUNGEON GILL).

NEAR the fine vale head of Langdale are two large and comfortable hotels, the New Dungeon Gill Hotel and the Old Dungeon Gill Hotel. The latter is the higher up the vale, and the former is close to the Dungeon Gill Fall. This is a



pleasant, secluded spot, and at a convenient distance from Ambleside, Grasmere, Coniston, Wastwater, and Borrowdale. It is a good starting-point for many fine mountain excursions. Mackereth, at the lower house, is a second Ritson; and Bennett, at the higher house, is an excellent guide.

**Ascent of the Langdale Pikes from Dungeon Gill.**

—The Langdale Pikes are so conspicuous from Windermere, and are seen from so many other parts of the district, that the first object of every visitor to Langdale, after seeing the Fall, will be to ascend these celebrated peaks.

They are neither so high nor so massive as many other mountains, but probably no other heights in the district are more familiar to the tourist. They consist of Harrison Stickle (2401), and Pike O'Stickle (2323).

Pedestrians may follow the course of the Mill Gill torrent to Stickle Tarn, and then climb up the hollow between Harrison Stickle and Pavey Ark.

Another plan, if on foot, is to climb by a grass-covered track up the slope between Mill Gill and Dungeon Gill. The path gradually bears to the left until near the Dungeon Gill cleft. It then winds round, and in the rear of a crag which has hitherto appeared directly in front. Harrison Stickle is now seen. A grass plateau has to be crossed, with the Mill Gill stream in sight on the right, and Windermere, Elterwater, and Loughrigg behind. The Old Man and Wetherlam are also very distinct in the distance. Without descending to Stickle Tarn, which is seen below on the right, bear round the cliffs of Harrison Stickle, and scramble up the sloping depression between that height and Pavey Ark. The latter cliffs overhang the tarn, and present a fine appearance when seen from this point. When the steep part is conquered, a gradual inclination to the left will land the tourist on the summit of Harrison Stickle.

The easiest ascent is by the pony-track, which, after leading from the hotel to the Dungeon Gill Fall, ascends with the fall and chasm on the right. A peep at the point where the two stones form the bridge will be interesting. It is said that Wordsworth loved to cross this most dangerous and romantic causeway; but visitors will do well not to follow his example. A good path winds up the hill, and when some distance from the fall, it bends from the stream, and overlooks the Old Dungeon Gill Hotel. It then winds to the right, round rocks, and again the gill ravine is seen. On attaining a small plateau, Windermere Lake and Blea Tarn appear. Wetherlam has been in sight all the way up but

now Coniston Old Man rears its head. When the Langdale Valley, with Bow Fell, Crinkle Crag, and Pike O'Blisco appear, an inclination must be made to the right. After rounding a few rocks, a wet plateau is reached, and Harrison Stickle stands boldly in front, separated by a deep ravine from the rocks leading to Pike O'Stickle. A good view is now had of Elterwater, Windermere, and Blea Tarn, with the mountains Fairfield and Ill Bell, and the Yorkshire Hills in the distance. After crossing the wet plateau, a romantic walk may be taken by keeping close to the ravine. The path is very narrow, and there is a steep descent into the gill, which is wild and craggy. The walk is only practicable for good mountaineers. The pony-track passes round the S. side of the rocks which stand on the left of the ravine. On rounding these rocks, Esthwaite Water is seen and strips of the sea. After crossing a little boggy and hillocky ground, at the source of the Dungeon Gill stream, a short but steep ascent leads to the summit of Harrison Stickle. Pike O'Stickle is to the left, and can easily be visited before ascending Harrison Stickle. The left-hand cliffs might be scaled, but the easiest course is to keep close below them. Pike O'Stickle is unmistakable, being round like a huge haystack. It will be seen from many parts of the Lake District subsequently visited, and will be looked upon as an old friend, so that the little labour of the ascent ought not to be shirked. The view is good, though not equal to what it would be if the mountain were a few feet higher, the near hills hiding much of the prospect. To the N. is Skiddaw and a part of Blencathara. Cat Bell range is visible to Dale Head, beyond which are Grasmoor, Grisedale Pike, and the top of Causey Pike. Glaramara runs from Esk Hause all along the W. side of the hollow in which lies the Longstrath Valley, and over it are High Crag, Green Gable, and Great Gable, the latter standing out more boldly and prominently than its neighbour-heights. Then comes the mass, consisting of Great End, Scawfell Pike, Hanging Knott, Bow Fell, and Crinkle Crag; with Rossett Gill and the Stake Pass immediately below. To the S. are Lingmoor, Pike O'Blisco, Wetherlam, and the Coniston Old Man range; Blea, Elterwater, and Loughrigg tarns; Windermere, and Esthwaite lakes, and arms of the sea. To the E. is Harrison Stickle, and beyond are Helvellyn, Dolly Waggon Pike, St. Sunday Crag, Seat Sandal, Fairfield, Red Screes, and High Street; and the lower heights of Silver Howe, Loughrigg, and Wansfell Pike.

A 20 minutes' walk leads from Pike O'Stickle to the top of

Harrison Stickle, and then Stickle Tarn is seen close below the foot of the fine cliff called Pavey Ark. The mountains in view from this height are for the most part the same as those seen from Pike O'Stickle; Black Combe, Helm Crag, Steel Fell, Nab Scar, and a few others being also visible.

If a descent be made to Grasmere, keep Pavey Ark at some distance on the right, and cross a wet, rocky table-land, called Thunacar Knott, whence Bassenthwaite Lake is seen. Make in the direction of High Raise and Sergeant Man. The latter has a prominent cairn on a round peak. If it be not intended to go over these heights, descend to a hollow on the right. After crossing the rivulet which flows into Stickle Tarn, pass close by a sheepcot, and proceed along the base of Sergeant Man, without either descending or mounting any more than can be avoided. Thread amongst the hillocks until Stickle Tarn is seen on the right, with Pavey Ark and Harrison Stickle rising from its shore, and in the distance the Coniston mountains. Now ascend a little on the left, just above a rock which is seen in front with two small and curiously-fixed stones upon it. On crossing a few yards of rough ground, Codale Tarn is observed below, and immediately afterwards Easedale Tarn. Take in the direction of Codale Tarn, cross a rill, go to the tarn, and descend to Easedale Tarn, in the rear of a small knob, keeping the streamlet which descends from Codale Tarn on the right. From this point either shore may be traversed, but it is desirable to keep to the N. in order to avoid wet ground. Grasmere is then reached without difficulty.

Those who wish to visit the summits of High Raise (2500) and Sergeant Man (2414), in the descent from the Langdale Pikes to Grasmere, must, after leaving Thunacar Knott, instead of descending into the hollow on the right, traverse a wet grassy table-land. A long and rather tedious walk leads gradually to the summit of High Raise, whence there is a fine view of many wild and lofty hills. A walk over a grass-covered plateau, which, after heavy rains, is wet and disagreeable, leads to the rocky peaked summit of Sergeant Man. Immediately below lies Stickle Tarn, and farther distant are seen Rydal, Windermere, and Esthwaite lakes, and Elterwater and Loughrigg tarns.

The deep hollows and heights from Pavey Ark and Harrison Stickle to the Coniston mountains look wild and beautiful. On the right are Crinkle Crag, Bow Fell, Scawfell Pikes, Hanging Knott, Great End, Glaramara, and Great Gable. To

the N. and E. are Skiddaw, Blencathara, Ullscarf, Helvellyn, St. Sunday Crag, Seat Sandal, Fairfield, Helm Crag, Nab Scar, Silver Howe, Loughrigg, Wansfell Pike, Scandale Fell, and Ill Bell.

The descent is over rough ground. It may be made to Codale Tarn, and thence to Easedale Tarn, or along the rocks on the N. side of the latter sheet of water.

**Ascent of Scawfell Pike (3210), from Langdale.**—Proceed to the head of the valley; ascend by Rossett Gill, and follow the track past Angle Tarn to the top of Esk Hause. See next page.

For the remaining part of the ascent, refer to p. 87, where the route is described in detail.

**Ascent of Bow Fell (2960), from Langdale.**—Bow Fell is one of the highest and most rugged mountains in the district. On every side it presents perpendicular cliffs, and its bare peaked summit is composed of wild rocks and huge detached blocks. It may be ascended from Esk Hause, or from Angle Tarn, but the best route is up Oxendale from Langdale. This way presents no difficulty, and a pony may be taken to within a few yards of the summit.

### **Langdale (Dungeon Gill) to Wastdale Head, by Rossett Gill.**

Top of Rossett Gill, 4m.; Top of Esk Hause, 5m.; Top of Sty Head Pass, 6½m.; Wastdale Head, 9m.

During this journey the tourist is conducted through some of the wildest scenery in the district.

A pony can go the whole distance. As far as the top of Esk Hause the route is the same as that taken by travellers who ascend Scawfell Pike, or Great Gable, from the Windermere district.

On leaving the New Dungeon Gill Hotel, take the road which leads up the valley. When opposite the old hotel, cross the bridge, and enter a path at the back of the house. This point may be reached from the Waterfall, by following a green lane at the foot of the rocks.

The valley at its upper end becomes divided by the Band into two small glens. Oxendale is on the left, with Crinkle Crag at the head of it, and Mickleden on the right, from which rise the fine cliffs of the lofty mountain Bow Fell. The Langdale Pikes are passed on the right; the Pike

O'Stickle presenting a bold escarpment, and looking like a huge petrified haycock. At the head of the glen is a low height which appears to debar the passage. A path by the side of the right-hand rill leads over the Stake Pass to Borrowdale and Keswick.

Rossett Gill, which the tourist has now to scale, is the cleft on the left, close to Bow Fell.

After traversing some soft green turf, a few small heaps of moraine matter are reached, which have evidently been deposited by some of the last glaciers which descended Bow Fell. From a sheepcot at the head of the glen, incline to the left, and follow the direction of the streamlet.

No mistake can be made, if it be noted that the Stake Pass is by the second rill from Pike O'Stickle, and Rossett Gill is on the left, by a wider watercourse than the others. When the point is reached where the steepest part of the ascent commences, Bow Fell is directly overhead on the left, presenting a sternly grand appearance.

Pedestrians may keep close to the ravine, having it on the right until three-fourths of the way up; then scale the rest by the course of the rocky bed of the stream, which is usually nearly dry. Ponies have to take a more circuitous course along the breast of Bow Fell. The path is ill-defined, and equestrians taking this route will require a guide.

Rossett Gill Pass is the steepest in the Lake District, and a little hard work has to be done by the climber. It is 2002 feet high. When the top is gained, Great End appears peeping over Esk Hause. The long ridge stretching away to the right is Glaramara. Blencathara is visible in the distance. Nearer, are some fine rocks on the sides of Bow Fell and Hanging Knott; below which, at the foot of the spectator, is Angle Tarn, calm and lovely in its solitude. It contains perch. It is one of the most attractive of the many charming mirrors which lie in these mountain fastnesses, reflecting in their bright calm surface the noble heights around them. A true lover of nature who wanders about in this beautiful district will gradually become inspired by a kind of affection for these mountain tarns; and if he be a follower of Isaac Walton, many quiet and happy days may he spend on their shores under the shadow of the overhanging rocks.

After crossing the stream, just where it issues from the tarn, the path alternately mounts and descends on uneven ground for another mile to the top of Esk Hause. The track in places is difficult to trace; but the tourist cannot go wrong

if he bear in mind that below, on the right, is the Longstrath Glen, and on the left the cliffs of Hanging Knott.

Allen Crag, the beginning of the Glaramara range, is to the right of Esk Hause, and Great End is seen rising above the pass. On gaining the summit of the Hause (2490), several fine heights appear upon the W. Great Gable is a prominent object directly in front, separated from Green Gable by a deep, wide scar; and on the left of it are Kirk Fell and the Pillar. Grasmoor, and the mountains surrounding the Newlands Vale, stand at a greater distance to the right. On looking back, Windermere is seen, and the Langdale Pikes will, as usual, attract the eye (see page 87).

A descent is made, by the side of a red-coloured ravine, to the front of Great End, which is one of the largest and noblest of the vertical cliffs to be met with in the district. Skiddaw, Blencathara, and Derwentwater presently appear to the right, looking very beautiful.

When the ravine turns to the right, the path leaves it, and presently passes by Sprinkling Tarn. The streamlet is crossed just where it quits the tarn, and as it flows to Sty Head Tarn, the course is obvious. When a little way down, cross the brook again, and then keep it on the right, gradually leaving it when near to the Sty Head Pass (1600).

Sty Head Tarn is seen below, and without touching its shore the track leads to the left, and enters the path which runs from Keswick and Borrowdale to Wastdale Head. The wild bulky masses of Lingmell, Scawfell Pikes, and Great End present an impressive appearance. The houses and green fields of the secluded little glen of Wastdale appear below at the foot of Yewbarrow, and a glimpse of the sea is caught in the distance. The descent is steep, and by a stony path (see page 67).

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## GRASMERE SECTION.

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### GRASMERE.

THE peaceful vale of Grasmere, with its lovely lake and green emerald isle, is a little gem in the diadem of the Lake District. The tourist ought, if possible, to remain here a few days. It is a telegraph station. There are three good hotels—the Prince of Wales, a large house, which stands in a delightful

situation on the margin of the lake; the Rothay and the Red Lion, in the village; and the Swan, on the side of the coach-road,  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. distant. There are also numerous lodging-houses. Wordsworth, who, it will be remembered, lived here for many years, has made almost every rock and nook in the neighbourhood the subject of song.

Many persons will enjoy spending a quiet Sunday at Grasmere, and, after attending the church, hallowed by so many associations, and visiting the poet's grave, will delight to saunter in the neighbourhood with 'The Excursion' as a companion, or a volume of the lyrical poems.

**Loughrigg Terrace.**—A most interesting and pleasing excursion may be had by following the Loughrigg Terrace road to Rydal, and returning by the Wishing Gate. The distance is 6m., and a pony can go the whole way.

From the Grasmere church follow the road leading to Silver Howe, and by the boat landing-place. It runs between stone walls along the base of the hill, and at a short distance above the shore of the lake. Some houses, pleasantly situated in the midst of wood, are passed, and occasional glimpses are had of the lake and the vale of Grasmere. A few yards before the top of the Red Bank Pass is attained, a lane on the left must be entered, which continues along the N. side of Loughrigg. It is, however, advisable to extend the walk  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. to a seat bearing the inscription, "Rest and be thankful!" This seat, which is now much decayed, stands 20 yards beyond High Close House, and is reached by following the right-hand road at the top of the pass. It commands a pleasing prospect, embracing Windermere Lake, with Wray Castle prominent on its shore, and the Elterwater and Loughrigg tarns, the Great Langdale Valley, the Langdale Pikes, Conistoun range of mountains, and the lower heights, Lingmoor, Oxenfell, and Loughrigg.

Returning to the lane above mentioned, the open side of Loughrigg Fell is entered, just above the point where the water leaves the Grasmere Lake, and a most lovely prospect is revealed. The lake with its single green island, the church and village, and houses picturesquely situated at the feet of the surrounding hills, all combine to form a pleasant picture.

The road runs along the side of the hill at some distance above the stream, and on rounding a slight projection Rydal Lake is spread to view, with Rydal Park and Scandale Fells in the background. Here a stone step-stile leads over the wall

into a plantation, and a narrow rough path conducts to a wooden foot-bridge which crosses the river. Tourists who wish to shorten the walk might follow this path, and enter the main road a mile from Grasmere. On passing the stile the road descends to the shore of Rydal Lake. The ivy-covered house opposite is Nab Cottage, formerly the residence of Hartley Coleridge. When the lake is passed another stone step-stile leads into a plantation, where there is a path which conducts to a small foot-bridge spanning the river.

Without entering the wood, a cart-road may be followed, and the river crossed at Pelter Bridge, which stands a few hundred yards lower down the stream. There is a road leading to Ambleside on each side. As soon as the stream is crossed, the tourist finds himself in the sylvan vale of Rothay, at the charming village of Rydal, where, before returning, he can visit Rydal Mount and Rydal Falls. See page 16.

On leaving the village a foot-track, commanding good views, may be taken at the back of Rydal Mount, under the rocky end of Nab Scar. The main road skirts the lake, and passes Nab Cottage. At some slate-quarries two roads branch to the right, and take over the rocky knob called Whitemoss Howe. The first road allows of the best views. The *Wishing Gate*—the subject of one of Wordsworth's poems—is the great attraction of the second or middle road. It is said to have been the popular belief that any wish formed or expressed here would be fulfilled. The old gate, with the "moss-grown bar," has been replaced by one which is now covered with the initials of tourists:—

". . . even the stranger from afar,  
Reclining on this moss-grown bar,  
Unknowing and unknown,  
The infection of the ground partakes,  
Longing for his beloved, who makes  
All happiness her own."

The view from this point is good, but not deserving of the lavish praises which it has often received. A short distance farther a descent is made, a few houses passed, and the main road entered close to the Prince of Wales Hotel.

**Grasmere to Easedale Tarn.**—The best short walk from Grasmere, and one which no tourist ought to neglect, is that to Easedale Tarn, situated in a wild and secluded mountain recess, 2½m. from Grasmere. A pony can go the whole journey; carriages only half way. Leaving the village at the



Red Lion Hotel, follow the second road on the left, and on arriving by the side of Easedale Beck, take over the foot-bridge, and through the fields, having the stream on the right. The carriage-road passes the bridge, and makes a little longer circuit, through the fields, to the last farm-house in Easedale, which is as far as the carriage can be taken, and here a bridge crosses the stream, and the foot-path is re-entered. The ascent is made along a rough winding way by following the course of the streamlet on the right which issues from Easedale Tarn, and forms the foaming cataract called Sour Milk Force. This is a fine fall; but owing to the want of wood and overhanging rocks, it reminds the on-looker of the beauty which is bold and showy, rather than of that which is modest and refined. The surrounding scenery is wild and beautiful. Erratic blocks and smooth rocks on every side are mute evidences of a past era of glacial action. On looking back, houses half hidden by trees stand in every nook and corner of the valley, and in the distance Nab Scar, Loughrigg, and Wansfell Pike are seen. On arriving at the top of the fall the Helm Crag range is well displayed, and on the right a low ridge hides the Far Easedale Glen. The jagged clump of rocks on the N. end of Helm Crag forms what looks like a mortar, and a pianoforte from the opposite side; and those on the S., which are not so distinct, form the Lion and the Lamb. Over the hollow to the left of Helm Crag are seen Fairfield and Seat Sandal, between which is the Grisedale Pass. After winding a little to the left, another short climb leads to the hollow where lies *Easedale Tarn*. Many persons will be annoyed on finding a small hut erected in this mountain nook, which retreat seems dedicated to solitary, pleasing reverie. Refreshments are provided by the person in charge of the hut, and a boat can be hired for a row, or a little trout-fishing on the tarn. The charge for boat is 1s. per hour, and 5s. per day. From the shore of the tarn rises an amphitheatre of wild, rocky precipices, Tarn Crag lying on the right, and Blake Crag directly in front, with Sergeant Man farther back. A large number of moraine heaps are on each side of the water, and the ground near the shore is rich in detached blocks.

**Ascent of Helm Crag (1299), from Grasmere.**—Helm Crag is one of the most noted mountains in the district. Many will climb to the summit to have a closer inspection of those mysterious rocks which form shapes so fantastic as at times to resemble a lion and a lamb, a mortar throwing shells, an old lady, and an astrologer.

The Lion and the Lamb are unmistakable when the mountain is seen from many points in the Grasmere Vale, and on looking from Dunmail Raise, the Mortar is quite perfect.

Wordsworth speaks of "the ancient woman seated on Helm Crag," and in the 'Waggoner' he says:—

"The Astrologer, sage Sidrophel,  
Where at his desk and book he sits,  
Puzzling on high his curious wits;  
He whose domain is held in common  
With no one but the Ancient Woman,  
Cowering beside her rifted cell,  
As if intent on magic spell;  
Dread pair, that, spite wind and weather,  
Still sit upon Helm Crag together."

Helm Crag is most conveniently ascended by following the road towards Easedale from the village, and turning off to the right, directly under some wild and beautiful rocks, called Jackdaw Crag.

For a short distance the tourist must climb by the side of a wall, and when the wall begins to descend, incline to the left. On attaining the summit he will experience a little difficulty in deciding which rocks among the chaotic mass are those giving rise to the whimsical similitudes, when seen from below. On examination he will probably discover that the rocks which assume the appearance of the Lion and the Lamb are distinct, and at some distance from those forming the Mortar.

After exploring the dark hollows of this crater-like summit, the prospect, though not so commanding as from higher ground, is found to be very beautiful. The lovely vale of Grasmere, with the lake and village, and houses dotted here and there along the sides of the mountains, present a charming picture of rural peace. Over Loughrigg Fell and Red Bank are seen portions of the lakes Windermere and Esthwaite; and to the W. most of the Easedale Tarn is visible. Silver Howe, Sergeant Man, Ullscarf, and Steel Fell, display a grand natural circus stretching from the lake to Dunmail Raise; and to the E. are Helvellyn, Seat Sandal, Fairfield, and Nab Scar.

**Ascent of Helvellyn (3118), from Grasmere.**

Grisedale Tarn, 3m.; Summit of Helvellyn, 6½m.; Wythburn, 9m.; Grasmere, 13m.

Helvellyn is generally visited by tourists staying at either Grasmere, Patterdale, or Keswick, but it is more frequently ascended from Grasmere than from the two latter places. Ponies can be taken to the summit without difficulty. The time required for the ascent is about three hours, and the descent to Wythburn will occupy one hour. The easiest descent is to the Nag's Head Inn at Wythburn, and carriages may be sent there to be in readiness for the remaining 4m. of the return journey.

Wythburn is the nearest starting-point for the ascent of the mountain, but if it is selected by the tourist, it will not be desirable to return by the same route, as, by so doing, much of the best scenery will be missed. Leaving the famous Swan Inn, whence Wordsworth, Southey, and Scott once started for the ascent of Helvellyn, the Keswick road must be followed for nearly ½m., until a point is reached, indicated by an ivy-covered cottage on the right, and a small mill on the left.

Turn to the right along the path at the N. side of the cottage. In the Tongue Gill stream, on the right, there is a pleasing waterfall which will well repay a visit.

Where the stream divides and flows along both sides of a small hill which stands directly in front, between Seat Sandal and Fairfield, proceed by the side of the left-hand stream, and make for the top of some rocks, at the side of Seat Sandal, near to the Grisedale Pass. Care must be taken not to ascend to the summit of Seat Sandal, a mistake sometimes fallen into. When on the rocks the tourist will pause to observe the view. Grasmere, as usual, looks very beautiful, and in the distance there is the sea and the Coniston Lake. The mountains Wetherlam and Coniston Old Man are prominent; and to the right of them are Pike O'Blisco, Crinkle Crag, Harrison Stickle, and the peaked summit of Bow Fell. The near heights are Lingmoor, Silver Howe, Helm Crag, Sergeant Man, and Steel Fell.

Rounding the S.E. base of Seat Sandal a pretty stream is seen flowing from the pass by the side of Fairfield to Grasmere, and another sharp ascent brings the traveller to a wall which runs down Seat Sandal, crosses the summit of the pass (1929), and ascends Fairfield. Passing through an opening in the wall the Grisedale Tarn is seen lying a few yards

below, beautiful and solitary, and environed by Fairfield, Seat Sandal, and Dolly Waggon Pike, an offshoot of Helvellyn. To the left, in the distance, stands a cluster of mountain tops, consisting of Grasmoor, Whiteside, Causey Pike, and Grisedale Pike; and looking back, the whole length of Coniston Lake is visible.

After walking a few yards; with the tarn on the left, a peep is had down the Grisedale Valley, with St. Sunday Crag on the right, and a portion of Ullswater below. Having crossed the stream near where it issues from the tarn, the zigzag path must be taken which leads up the side of Dolly Waggon Pike to Helvellyn. Here is encountered the hardest climb of the whole journey. At one place, near where six stakes are fixed in the ground, there is no path for a few yards, but by inclining to the right it is presently reached again without difficulty. After arriving on Dolly Waggon Pike a view is obtained down the Grisedale Valley, and the path continues along the eastern edge of the mountain, with the precipices and coves on the right, and on the left a grassy, sloping table-land.

Ullswater, Windermere, Esthwaite, and Coniston lakes, Easedale Tarn, and the sea, are now in prospect, and during the remaining two miles' walk along the tops, the views are extremely fine, more especially of the deep hollows and perpendicular precipices on the eastern edge of the mountain.

The tourist will be apt to exclaim with Scott, "The mighty Helvellyn," for it is only by traversing its whole length that the greatness of its mass can be realized. The Striding Edge will recall to the mind the fate of Charles Gough, a "young lover of nature," who, in the spring of 1805, met with an accident which caused his death, whilst he was walking along the ridge. He was attempting to climb Helvellyn from Patterdale, after a fall of snow had partially concealed the path, and rendered it dangerous. It could never be ascertained whether he was killed by his fall, or perished from hunger. Three months elapsed before the body was found, and then it was watched over by a faithful dog which Mr. Gough had with him at the time of the accident. His remains were interred in the burial ground of the Friends' Meeting House at Tirril, near Penrith.

Wordsworth and Scott each made this melancholy accident the subject of a poem.

The highest part of the mountain overhangs Red Tarn, and

the view is very extensive. The Striding Edge on the S., and the Swirrel Edge, with the pointed top of Catchedecam, on the N. side of Red Tarn, are grand objects. Over Swirrel Edge is Keppelcove Tarn, and to the N. of the different heights of the Helvellyn range are Blencathara and Skiddaw. To the left of Skiddaw is the Solway Firth and the Scotch hills; but the northern part of Helvellyn hides Thirlmere and Bassenthwaite lakes, although by walking a few yards a view of them can be had. To the E., in the plain, is Penrith, and beyond is the Crossfell range. The middle and lower reaches of Ullswater look very beautiful, and to the right of Place Fell, Angle Tarn glitters in the sun. To the S.E. are High Street, Ill Bell, Caudale Moor, Red Screes, St. Sunday Crag, Fairfield, and in the distance Ingleborough Mountain.

Over Dolly Waggon Pike are the lakes Windermere, Esthwaite, and Coniston, and strips of the sea. Then come Wetherlam, Coniston Old Man, Black Combe, Pike O'Blisce, Crinkle Crag, Bow Fell, Scawfell Pikes, Great End, Lingmell, and the Sty Head Pass depression. Below these are Helm Crag, Steel Fell, Silver Howe, Lingmoor, Harrison Stickle, High Raise, Ullscarf, Glaramara, Harrop Tarn, and a strip of Blea Tarn. To the right of the Sty Head Pass are Great Gable, Green Gable, Kirk Fell, Brandreth, and Honister Crag; and above them the Pillar and Steeple. High Crag, High Stile, and Red Pike are well defined. Derwentwater is concealed, but to the W. of it are the Newlands Mountains, Maiden Moor, Dale Head, Hindscarth, and Robinson; and Grasmoor, Grisedale Pike, and Causey Pike are prominent.

After descending a few hundred yards to the opening on the left, which affords a view of the Grisedale Valley, and of the S. side of Striding Edge, the path striking to the right, and running S.W., is the one which must be taken, if it be intended to descend to Wythburn.

Some tourists who may be accustomed to mountaineering will, perhaps, from this point, take due W. direct down the mountain, along by the side of a streamlet, and arrive at the inn at Wythburn by the quickest and most direct route.

About half-way down the mountain there is no path for a short distance, but by avoiding descending too soon into the hollow on the right, the path will be regained, and then there is no further difficulty. Thirlmere Lake gradually is revealed, and very beautiful it looks with Raven Crag and Skiddaw in the background.

## CONISTON SECTION.

**CONISTON.**

CONISTON is a pretty village, pleasantly seated at the foot of the Old Man and of Wetherlam, and near the head of the lake.

It is a telegraph and railway station. The Waterhead and Crown Hotels are large, well-conducted establishments, and there are also one or two small inns, and some private lodging-houses. The surrounding country is in places richly sylvan, and remarkably beautiful.

Some delightful excursions may be made to the neighbouring hills and vales.

**Tarn Hows.**—A delightful walk of three or more miles may be had by following the road which branches to the left, about  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. from the Waterhead Hotel, and close to Mr. Marshall's residence.

The tourist travels up a pleasant wooded dell, with fine retrospective views of Coniston Lake. Perhaps from no point does this water look more lovely. After leaving the Tarn Hows farm-house on the left, ascend some high ground on the right, where rests a pretty tarn of irregular shape. The tourist who has leisure will enjoy wandering here for hours, and at every step he will have pleasing and ever-varying prospects. He may descend into Yewdale on the left, or follow a path which runs to the right, and enters the Ambleside and Hawkshead road, about 2 m. from Coniston.

**Ascent of Coniston Old Man (2633), from Coniston.**—The Coniston range of mountains, if properly explored, will be found to be remarkably wild and beautiful. On every side are large weather-beaten recesses, in some of which lie deep, lovely tarns.

Visitors whose sojourn is protracted at Coniston may have many a pleasant day's ramble in exploring the deep solitudes of this grand mass of hills, and those who are fond of the "gentle craft" will find excellent sport, as all the tarns are well stocked with trout, and in Seathwaite Tarn and Goat's Water are both trout and char.

These mountains are composed of green slate, in which are many veins of copper and some fine roofing material.

The Old Man Mountain, the loftiest height, branches to the S.E., and from it run the Carrs and Greyfriars, in a N.W. direction, to the Wrynose Pass. To the N. branches Wetherlam, and to the S. the Dow Craggs and Walney Scar. The ascent is sometimes commenced by following the Walney Scar road for about  $\frac{1}{2}$ m., until the open fell is reached. The most interesting and romantic route, however, is by the regular pony-track, turning round the Black Bull Inn, and mounting by the side of a foaming torrent, which brings down discoloured water from the copper-mines. The mines are picturesquely situated in a secluded place at the foot of some wild recesses of the Old Man and Wetherlam. Should the mountain not be ascended, this spot will well repay a visit. Some 120 men are employed at the mines, which are the largest copper works in the district. The visitor can at any time inspect the crushing and washing operations, and at the office he can obtain permission to go underground.

Here cross the streamlet, and make by a winding path to the slate-quarry, distinctly seen half-way up the mountain. From the quarry walk to the right for a few yards, until the dark secluded hollow is reached in which rests Low Water.

This lakelet lies at the foot of a grand amphitheatre of wild vertical cliffs, on the top of which is seen the well-built cairn, marking the highest point of the Old Man. The geological student will notice on every hand grooved and rounded rocks, the result of glacial action.

After leaving the tarn, Levers Water is seen on looking back. It is a large sheet, lying in a hollow between Coniston Old Man and Wetherlam, and is the source of the stream which flows past the copper-mines.

A second and higher slate-quarry is soon reached, and at every step the view becomes more extensive. Coniston Lake, which is visible from end to end, is a beautiful object.

After a few more minutes' hard work, the summit is gained, and an exquisite prospect is unveiled. Close to the spectator are the Carrs, Wetherlam, and Dow Craggs, and the wild hollows in which rest Low Water, Levers Water, Dead Tarn, Goats Water, and Seathwaite Tarn; the three first of these tarns are visible, and Goats Water may be seen by descending a few yards on the S. side of the mountain.

To the N.W., Scawfell, Scawfell Pikes, Bow Fell, and Crinkle Craggs present a bulky, rugged aspect. Looking in the direction of the Carrs are Glaramara, Skiddaw, Lang-

dale Pikes, Stickle Tarn, High Raise, Blencathara, and Helvellyn.

To the right of Wetherlam rise Fairfield, High Street, and Ill Bell, and numerous smaller heights. To the E. are seen Windermere, Esthwaite, and Coniston lakes, the Tarn Hows, a wide extent of sea, and a large undulating tract of country reaching to Ingleborough Mountain. Turning to the S. and S.W., are Walney Scar, Black Combe, Birker Moor, Harter Fell, Hardknott, the smooth side of the Screes, and the Haycock. The eye turns with pleasure from the hills, and surveys a glorious expanse of sea. The Isle of Man, and Wales are distinctly visible, if the atmosphere be cloudless.

There are many ways by which the return journey may be varied, and the veritable mountaineer will be in high spirits at the prospect of the glorious walks which he may have on these lofty summits.

Continuing on the topmost ridge, with Low Tarn deep below on the right, and Goats Water on the left, a point on the Carrs is gained whence are seen Levers Water on one side, and Seathwaite Tarn on the other. By descending to the ridge at the head of Levers Water, the tourist may climb Wetherlam, and then descend to the copper-mines, or, on the opposite side, to the Tilberthwaite Glen. Another fine excursion is had by crossing from the Carrs to the Dow Craggs, with Goats Water on the left and Seathwaite Tarn on the right, and then descending by Walney Scar.

A third route is to continue over the Carrs to the top of the Wrynose Pass.

Those who descend direct to the mines should cross the bridge which spans the torrent  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. below, and thus obtain some beautiful retrospective views before reaching Coniston.

**Duddon Valley.**—Tourists staying any length of time at Coniston should devote a day to the Duddon Valley, and saunter leisurely up the vale with Wordsworth's 'Sonnets to the Duddon' in hand.

Wordsworth follows the river Duddon from the source to the sea; but a better plan is to track its course in the opposite direction.

The tourist ought to travel by railway from Coniston to Broughton-in-Furness. The latter is a small clean town containing two good hotels, the Old King's Head and the New King's Head, where a conveyance or horses can be hired.



Near to the town is Broughton Tower, an embattled mansion commanding a charming and extensive view.

The river Duddon has its source near the Wrynose Pass, a distance of 14m. from Broughton. It may be as well to remind the stranger that the stream divides Cumberland from Lancashire; and that on the W. (the Cumberland side) the whole of the land is in the township of Ulpha, while on the Lancashire side the township of Dunnerdale stretches up the valley for 5m. from Broughton, there joining the township of Seathwaite, which continues as far as the Wrynose Pass.

Five miles and a half from Broughton are the Ulpha Kirk and a small inn called The Traveller's Rest; but the tourist must not expect to find a town or village, the houses being scattered all the way up the valley.

Two and a half miles from Ulpha Kirk, and on the opposite side of the river, is the Seathwaite church, close to which stands the Newfield Inn. Here there is no village, Newfield being merely the name of the inn, which was formerly only a farm-house.

On leaving the Newfield Inn, Coniston may be reached by crossing over the Walney Scar road; or the journey may be continued to the head of the valley and over the Wrynose Pass. A better plan is to follow the Seathwaite Beck to the romantic recess in which lies imbedded Seathwaite Tarn, and then cross over to Goats Water, or climb the Old Man Mountain.

**Coniston to (Dungeon Gill) Langdale, by Tilberthwaite Glen and Blea Tarn, 9m.**—After leaving the Waterhead Hotel in the direction of Coniston, take the first road on the right. It runs up Yewdale at the base of a fine rocky escarpment. Enter the first road which branches to the left and slightly ascends. It leaves Yewdale and enters Tilberthwaite. The fine tinted rocks of Holme Fell and Raven Crag, on the opposite side of the torrent, are pleasing objects. The Tilberthwaite Glen is small, but highly picturesque and full of wild beauty. After passing in succession a coppermine, a slate-quarry, and a row of cottages, a farm-house is reached, where the traveller can obtain good milk and biscuits.

The road now makes a steep ascent, and leaves the glen. Ill Bell, Fairfield, and Helvellyn ranges come in sight, and presently the Langdale Pikes, and on the right are hillocks strewn with slate *débris*. After threading amongst heath-covered rocks, a descent is made to Fell Foot, and the Little Langdale Tarn is seen lying below at the base of Lingmoor.

A cluster of yew trees half conceals the farm-house at Fell Foot. A winding path is discerned ascending the Wrynose Pass. When the road is entered close to the yew trees, walk to the right for a few yards. The path is now gained which leads through Little Langdale, by the side of Lingmoor, and past Blea Tarn to Dungeon Gill. See p. 14. Some distance may be saved by climbing the hill from Blea Tarn, with Side Pike on the left, and then descending direct to the New Dungeon Gill Hotel. By this means a remarkably good position is obtained for seeing the Langdale Pikes.

**Coniston to Wastwater, *via* Drigg or Seascale.**—Wastwater may be reached from Coniston by taking a carriage through Yewdale and Tilberthwaite to Fell Foot, and thence by Wrynose and Hardknott (see page 25). A more expeditious mode is to travel by railway to Drigg or Seascale, and there hire a conveyance for the remaining 12m. to Wastdale Head, at the upper end; or 6m. to Strands, near the foot of the lake. By railway the tourist will pass Millom and Muncaster castles.

*Millom Castle* is situated  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. from Holborn Hill, a maritime village at the foot of Black Combe, and was formerly the residence of the Huddlestons. It is now occupied as a farm-house. A considerable portion is roofless, and the massive walls are clothed with ivy. It was never of great extent.

*Muncaster Castle* is 1m. from Ravenglass station. It is the seat of the ancient family of the Penningtons. Lord Muncaster, its present owner, is M.P. for the Western Division of Cumberland. The mansion is principally modern, only a tower of the ancient castle remaining. It is situated on a height, amidst fine woods, and commands views of great beauty.

A glass cup, called "The Luck of Muncaster," was given by Henry VI. to Sir John Pennington, after the Battle of Hexham, in 1464. It is said that the king was met, on his flight, by some shepherds in Eskdale, and conducted by them to the castle. The glass is carefully preserved as a precious heirloom, and a harbinger of the family's fortunes.

## KESWICK SECTION.

## KESWICK.

THE market town of Keswick contains 2777 inhabitants. It is the best centre from which to visit most of the wildest scenery in the Lake District. Although it is little more than  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. from Derwentwater, the most beautiful of lakes, and is surrounded by a glorious assemblage of mountains, and rests at the foot of Skiddaw, which is, perhaps, the grandest mountain in Great Britain, the town itself, if compared with most places of fashionable resort, may rather disappoint the tourist on his first entrance, but this feeling soon wears off.

It contains many private houses pleasantly situated for the accommodation of visitors, and there are many excellent hotels in the town and neighbourhood, suitable for every class.

In the town are the Royal Oak, Queen's, King's Arms, George, Atkinson's Lake Hotel, Shearman's Station Hotel, Skiddaw Temperance Hotel, and Jeffrey's Temperance Hotel; all good and comfortable.

At the railway station,  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. distant, is situated the Keswick Hotel. It is one of the largest hotels in the north of England, and commands excellent views of the surrounding mountains.

At the foot of the lake, and about 1 m. from Keswick, in the pretty village of Portinscale, are two large hotels, the Derwentwater Hotel and the Tower Hotel. The Derwentwater Hotel is very commodious and well managed; the grounds in front command pleasant views, and extend to the lake, where there are boats belonging to the establishment. The Tower Hotel is quite new, and extensive lake and mountain prospects are to be had from its windows.

The Lodore Hotel, situated on the eastern margin of the lake, 3 m. from Keswick, and behind which is the Lodore Fall, has been considerably enlarged, and is now a handsome structure. It has the advantage of most picturesque views of lake and mountains.

About  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. beyond Lodore is the Borrowdale Hotel, a large, new house, very comfortable, and in a fine situation, near the head of the lake, and at the entrance to Borrowdale Valley.

At Rosthwaite, in Borrowdale, 6 m. from Keswick, are the Scawfell Hotel and Simpson's Board and Lodging House, both clean and cosy.

Private lodgings may also be obtained at Portinscale and Grange villages, the Borrowdale and Newlands valleys, and at Armboth House on Thirlmere Lake.

In describing the following excursions the tourist is supposed to be located in Keswick, and, of course, if he be staying at some hotel outside the town, he must make slight alterations in his travelling arrangements.

Soon after arriving at Keswick, it is well to walk down the main street, to the bridge crossing the river Greta, where a good view may be had of *Greta Hall*, standing to the right, on a slight elevation, and almost surrounded by trees. The poet Southey lived here from 1803 until his death, in 1843. He is buried in *Crosthwaite Churchyard*,  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. to the N. of Keswick, which is reached by continuing along the road over the bridge.

The church was restored in 1845 by James Stanger, Esq., at a cost of 4000*l*. It contains a monument erected to the Laureate's memory, consisting of a pedestal of Caen stone, on which reposes a full-length figure, cut in white marble by Lough, and which cost 1100*l*., raised by private subscription among his friends and admirers. The inscription (a poetical one) was written by Wordsworth. In the chancel of the church is a monument of Sir John Radcliffe, Kt., an ancestor of the Earls of Derwentwater, and Dame Alice, his wife, recumbent, in alabaster, and a bronze of the family arms with a black letter inscription. There is also an ancient baptismal font, curiously carved with emblematical designs, and bearing the arms of Edward III. In one of the windows is preserved some stained glass, said to be from Furness Abbey, representing St. Anthony with bell and book. Before quitting the church some visitors will be glad to ascend the tower, where a good view is obtained of the surrounding vale. The church door is generally open, and a person in attendance.

After crossing the stream when returning to the town, tourists will visit one or both of the Pencil Manufactories close by, where they will be initiated into many of the mysteries of the staple trade of Keswick. The celebrated Borrowdale Lead Mine is situated 9m. from Keswick, at Seathwaite, in Borrowdale. The lead, or plumbago, locally termed "wad," which was found in the mine, is the best material ever discovered for making lead pencils. At one time the mine yielded enormous profits, and there were especial Acts of Parliament for its protection; but one or two companies who worked it some years ago were not successful, and

the mine has now been closed for about eighteen years. The firms in Keswick have a quantity of the real Borrowdale lead in reserve, which they use very sparingly. An inferior kind of plumbago is obtained from other countries, principally Mexico, and the lead of most pencils is composed of this, mixed with other ingredients. Visitors on entering the mills are shown every stage by which the rough block of cedar is transformed into the smooth and varnished pencil, and in a few minutes they can have delivered to them pencils with their names cut in them in gold or colours. There is no charge for admission, but a small purchase will generally be made in acknowledgment of the courtesy of those who go round the mills and explain the different operations.

The next objects to be visited are FLINTOFF'S and MAYSON'S MODELS of the Lake District, which are, perhaps, the most finished specimens of Geographical modelling ever constructed in England. A few minutes' inspection of them will give the tourist a better knowledge of the topography of the country than he can obtain from a month's study of the maps.

Flintoff's model is exhibited in the Town Hall, a large church-like building in the middle of the market square. It is on the scale of 3 inches to 1 mile, and is the result of many years of unremitting labour, having been made before the Ordnance Survey. In the same room along with the model there is also an excellent Local Museum. The charge is 1s. each.

Mayson's model is in a new building on the Lake Road. It is double the size of the former, being on a scale of 6 inches to 1 mile, and has been constructed from measurements given in the Ordnance Maps. The charge is 1s. each.

*Pettitt's Picture Gallery*, in the upper part of the town, is free, and well worthy of a visit.

Near St. John's Church is the *Keswick Library and Reading Room*, containing 3000 volumes. Visitors, upon payment of 2s. 6d., can obtain a ticket which will entitle them to the use of the room and books for one month.

**Castle Hill.**—In order to gain a knowledge of the geographical position of the mountains surrounding the vale of Keswick, it is desirable to walk to the summit of Castle Hill, which is  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. from the town on the Borrowdale road, and only 529 feet above the sea level. The view there is considered superior to any other which can be had from so low an elevation in the Lake District. It is sometimes called Castle Head, and Castelette.

**Friar's Crag and Derwentwater Lake.** — Walk past the boat-landings for about 300 yards to the Friar's Crag, where there is a seat, and a view of the lake and surrounding mountains which is perhaps unsurpassed. This crag is a favourite resort of the Keswickians, and truly the view from it ought to be to them "a thing of beauty," and "a joy for ever," for it would seem almost impossible to conceive one that could be more harmonious and truly beautiful.

The lake is 238 feet above the sea level, and its greatest depth is 81 feet. It is about 3m. long, and 1½m. broad at the widest part, being the broadest lake in the district; and it is most symmetrical in shape. Nine-tenths of the visitors to the Lakes consider Derwentwater the most beautiful of all, and many persons who have visited the lakes of foreign countries say that nowhere is there one more lovely.

It is fed by the river Derwent, which has its source in the Sprinkling and Sty Head tarns, near the Scawfell range of mountains. At Rosthwaite, in Borrowdale, the Derwent is joined by a stream which comes down the Longstrath Valley, from Angle Tarn, near Bow Fell. It enters the lake near Lodore, and leaves it at Portinscale. About 100 yards from the lake the Derwent is joined by the river Greta. The Greta is formed by the confluence of the Glenderamakin River, and the St. John's Beck, a short distance below Threlkeld; and is afterwards joined by the Glenderaterra, from Skiddaw Forest, and the Naddle Beck, from the Naddle Valley. The Glenderamakin rises at the Scales Tarn, on the E. end of Blencathara, and the St. John's Beck, after leaving Thirlmere Lake, flows through the vale of St. John. The Greta winds through a beautifully-timbered valley at the foot of Latrigg, where it is crossed many times by the railway, and then passes at the back of Greta Hall, and under Greta Bridge, at the low end of Keswick. In some Guide Books it is erroneously stated that this is the Greta mentioned in 'Rokeby.' The Greta of that poem is in the north of Yorkshire. The Derwent, after being fed by tributary streams from the Newlands and Coledale valleys, flows through Bassenthwaite Lake, and past Cockermouth, to the Irish Sea at Workington. At Cockermouth it is joined by the river Cocker, which flows through the vale of Lorton, from the Buttermere, Crummock, and Loweswater lakes.

The tourist, from his position on Friar's Crag, will see on the right Derwent Isle, on which is seated the residence of H. C. Marshall, Esq., of Leeds. St. Herbert's Island is to the

S.W., and upon it are the remains of a cell, which, it is said, was occupied, during the seventh century, by a hermit of the name of Herbert, who was a contemporary of St. Cuthbert, of Farn Island, off the Northumbrian coast. Bede says that St. Herbert left his cell once a year to visit St. Cuthbert, and "receive from his lips the doctrine of eternal life." It is said that they prayed that they might depart hence into heaven together, which petition was granted them, both expiring at the same moment. Wordsworth writes :—

"Though here the hermit numbered his last day,  
Far from St. Cuthbert, his beloved friend,  
Those holy men both died in the same hour."

The island directly in front is Rampsholme. The larger one, to the left, containing a rookery, is Lord's Island. Upon it are the foundations of a mansion once occupied by the Earls of Derwentwater. The island is said to have been originally a peninsula, and was severed from the mainland by a deep artificial cut, which served as a fosse, and was spanned by a drawbridge. It was from this island that Lady Derwentwater is said to have escaped, taking with her the family jewels, in order to assist in the attempt to procure the release of the Earl, who was imprisoned in the Tower of London, for having taken part in the rebellion of 1715. A cleft in Wallow Crag, now called the Lady's Rake (rake being a provincial term for a miniature pass amongst rocks), is said to have been scaled by her when she effected her escape. All her efforts, however, proved useless; the Earl was beheaded, and the family estates in Northumberland, Cumberland, and Durham having been confiscated, were granted to Greenwich Hospital. The property around Keswick now belongs to the Marshalls, of Leeds.

Besides these four principal islands there are three or four very small ones, and it is said that at irregular intervals of a few years a piece of ground, called a Floating Island, rises from the bottom to the surface of the water, near Lodore. Gas escaping from decayed vegetable matter is supposed to be the cause of this singular phenomenon.

**Round Derwentwater in a Boat.**—Before returning to the town, after visiting Friar's Crag, the tourist will do well to hire a boat, and row round the lake, calling at the bays and islands, and the Barrow and Lodore waterfalls. A few hours cannot be spent more agreeably on a fine hot summer's day than in thus leisurely visiting the bays and

promontories, under the shade of the trees which clothe the margin of this lovely sheet of water.\*

The charge for a boat is 1s. per hour, and 5s. per day. For boat and boatman, 2s. for the first hour, and 1s. 6d. for every succeeding hour. For boat and boatman from Keswick to Lodore and back, no less a charge is made than for three hours. Fishing party with boatman, 10s. per day. Trout, pike, perch, eels, and occasionally salmon, frequent the lake. Unsuccessful attempts have been made to introduce char. There is an Angling Association for the protection of the fish in the lake and rivers near Keswick. Strangers can obtain tickets from the Association, which will give them the privilege of fishing over the whole of the lake, as well as most of the rivers near Keswick. The tickets are, for one day, 2s., and for a week, 7s. 6d.

As soon as the visitor leaves the landing-stage and enters the boat, he will be pleased to find that the town, though so near, is completely hidden by the green round knoll of Crow Park.

Skiddaw appears to rise, in all its majesty, from within a stone's-throw of the shore, and it continues to be an attractive object during most of the excursion.

On skirting Friar's Crag, and making for the east side of Lord's Island, Scawfell Pike, the highest mountain in England, comes in sight at the head of Borrowdale. When near the island, the spectator suddenly finds himself in a most charming position, where the depression between Skiddaw and Blencathara is apparently filled up by the wooded rock of Castle Hill. The western mountains, Cat Bells, Causey Pike, Grisedale Pike, and Barrow, present, along with other heights, grand outlines on the western shore. In front are the wild cliffs, Wallow Crag and Falcon Crag, and behind stand Derwent Isle and Friar's Crag, beautifully clothed with wood.

Row round the next headland, and enter Scarf Close Bay, keeping near the shore. By this means Wallow Crag and Falcon Crag are seen to the greatest advantage; and very imposing and beautiful they look, the trees hiding their base, and making them appear to rise from the water's edge. Portinscale village now comes charmingly in sight at the very foot of the lake. Occasionally the castellated tower of

\* Should the tourist have already arranged with one of the boatmen for a row on the lake, Friar's Crag ought to be visited afterwards in order that the man may not be kept waiting.



Crosthwaite Church appears, and the spire of St. John's adds greatly to the view during almost the whole circuit. Blencathara has gradually disappeared, and the Causey Pike range is hidden by Cat Bells, except the knob-like summit, which now and then peers above the latter height. Looking to the head of the lake, a fine jagged lot of hills present themselves, rising height above height from the Lodore Crag, over Grange, Brund, and Castle Crag, to the lofty summits of Great End, Scawfell Pike, and Scawfell.

Derwentwater is the broadest lake in the district, and the tourist is now looking across its broadest part.

When Barrow Bay is entered, a landing must be effected at a small boat-pier, and the *Barrow Fall* visited. An excellent view is had of Derwentwater from the pier. The waterfall is situated behind Barrow House, in the private grounds of S. Z. Langton, Esq., and may be seen on application at the lodge. The water makes two leaps, in all 122 feet. The fall is very pleasing, and well worth visiting. It presents a pleasant contrast to the wild neighbouring fall at Lodore.

On again entering the boat, and rounding the Barrow promontory, some fine cliffs clothed with trees are passed, and then Lodore Hotel and Fall are reached. Here is a long wooden pier a few yards up the river, and if the water be too low to allow of this being reached, a landing may be effected a few yards nearer the cliffs.

The *Lodore Fall* is close behind the hotel. Except after heavy floods, a scanty stream of water descends between its perpendicular cliffs. After heavy rains the water tumbles down with a tremendous roar, which is heard at a great distance; and at those times the fall is surpassed by few in Britain. It is, however, at all times well deserving a visit, owing to its wild and rocky character. The water forms an innumerable number of small cascades when finding its way over, and amongst, a number of huge boulders, thrown together in wild confusion, and on each side rises an immense perpendicular cliff, Shepherd's Crag being on the tourist's right, and Gowder Crag on the left, both clothed in parts with wood. When thoroughly explored it is found to be as wild a bit of scenery as is to be met with in the district. For any stranger to pass without going through the grounds, and scrambling a short distance up the fall, would be an oversight to be regretted in future years.

An extra hour is pleasantly spent in clambering, in the rear of the hotel, up the face of the Shepherd's Crag height, called on this side Ladder Brow. By walking a few yards

along the road, until round the rocks, an easier ascent might be made. Capital views are had from the top. By following the course of the water for a few yards the High Lodore Fall is reached. It is separate from the lower fall, and of a different character; but it is considered one of the best in the district.

Some adventurous tourists will also enjoy a rough, romantic scramble up the Gowder Crag side of the stream, and thus gain the summit of the latter height, where they will have a delightful prospect; then, by walking a few yards to the north, the precipice and rough ground may be avoided and an easy descent made to the hotel.

On re-entering the boat, pass round the low ground on the W. of the river, and enter the large bay at the extreme end of the lake. Here the Grange and Brund Fells, Shepherd's Crag, and Gowder Crag, with the Borrowdale Hotel below, form a scene eminently picturesque. Two or three pleasant little bays are now skirted, in one of which is Otter Isle, and then comes Brandelhow Lead Mine, which is now closed. The lake looks much larger at this point than at any other. The whole of the western shore is well wooded, without overhanging cliffs; the Cat Bells receding too far to be very imposing.

Continuing along, near the shore, an island called Otter-bield is passed, and then *Derwentwater Bay* is entered. This is a lovely and secluded nook; perhaps the most charming that the lake affords. Visitors will be interested in discovering places in or near the bay where good echoes are obtained. A few yards from the bay, and almost invisible to the tourist, is situated an old house, formerly the residence of Sir John Woodford, a Waterloo veteran, to whom belongs the chief portion of grounds on this side of the lake. Soon after emerging from the bay, two or three islets, called Lingholme, and the Rose-trees and Faw Park Villas, are passed. A mountain cluster surrounding the vale of Newlands is now seen, consisting of Causey Pike, Robinson, Hindscarth, and Cat Bells. Greta Hall also appears to the N.E. Sailing past the Nickol End Landings, and the houses Derwent Bank, Derwent Lodge, and Roodlands, a landing-pier will be found a few yards down the river; and a path through the grounds in front of the Derwentwater Hotel leads to the pleasant village of Portinscale.

Another day the stranger will enjoy sailing round St. Herbert's Island, or down the middle of the lake, to Lodore and back.

**Druids' Circle (706).**—If the tourist be in want of an appetite, and desire an easy, gentle walk of about 4m., with good prospects and a healthy breeze, he cannot do better than visit the Druids' Circle, which is about 1½m. from Keswick, in a field adjoining the old Penrith road.

Leave Keswick by the Penrith road, having the river Greta on the left, and after passing under the railway, through the Brigham toll-gate, and then over the railway, by the side of the brewery, take the second turning on the right.

The road for ½m. makes a gradual ascent to the crown of the hill, and just before the descent on the other side commences, a lane will be observed on the right, a few yards beyond which a stepping-stile leads into the field in which stands the circle of stones.

The circle is formed of 38 stones, the largest of which is upwards of 7 feet high and several tons in weight; and on the eastern side, within the circle, there is a small group of 10 other stones. This monument of an unknown past is in a good state of preservation, and will always be of interest to the thoughtful visitor. If, as is popularly believed, it was a Druidical temple, its commanding position must have served to impress a feeling of solemnity on the devotees. Near at hand are the towering heights of Helvellyn, Blencathara, and Skiddaw, and in the distance to the W. an imposing array of mountain-tops. Mell Fell, like a huge tumulus, stands in the eastern plain; and at the feet of the spectator lies the vale of Naddle, the Naddle Fells hiding the vale of St. John.

Leaving the field by the stile, the return journey may, for the sake of variety, be made along the lane above referred to, which enters the Ambleside road about 1½m. from Keswick. The views from the road during the descent to Keswick are very beautiful, and are said to be superior to those from any other coach-road in the kingdom.

### **The Buttermere Excursion from Keswick, returning by the Vale of Newlands.**

Barrow Fall, 2m.; Lodore Fall, 3m.; Bowder Stone, 5m.; Ros-thwaite, 6m.; Seatoller, 7m.; Gatesgarth, 12m.; Buttermere, 14m.; Keswick, 23m.

The principal hotel proprietors in Keswick and the neighbourhood advertise a coach to leave their hotels every weekday during the summer, at about 9.30 A.M., for Buttermere, allowing tourists to see the Barrow and Lodore waterfalls,

the Bowder Stone, Borrowdale Valley, Honister Pass, Buttermere and Crummock lakes, Scale Force, and the Newlands Valley. The charge is 5s., and 1s. for the driver; and this charge includes everything. The conveyances are usually open waggonettes. This is certainly the best and cheapest drive in the Lake District, and ought to be taken by every one. Even pedestrians are recommended to throw aside their knapsacks for one day, and indulge in this cheap circular tour.

Leaving Keswick by the Borrowdale road, Castle Hill is passed on the left, and on the right a portion of Derwentwater Lake is seen, and also Cat Bells, Causey Pike, Grisedale Pike, and the surrounding mountains. On the left Wallow Crag rears its bold front, and the road now passes for about  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. through the thick wood at its base. Before ascending the steep part of the road, a small but pretty waterfall is seen to the left; and, on emerging from the wood, Falcon Crag overhangs grandly on the same side, claiming to be considered one of the best of the smaller rocks in the district. The road continues for 2m. along the eastern margin of the lake, allowing of fine views of Derwentwater and Skiddaw. Maiden Moor and Cat Bells, on the opposite side, appear to slope down close to the water's edge; and an old lead-mine, now closed, is seen at their base. The Borrowdale mountains, with Great End and Scawfell Pike, appear in front. After passing a branch road leading to Watendlath (a picturesque hamlet, situated high up amongst the mountains, 3m. distant), the Barrow Lodge is reached, and a mile farther the Lodore Hotel, adjoining which is the Lodore Fall. The Lodore and Barrow Falls were mentioned in the description of the journey round the lake in a boat; but if they have not already been seen, it is advisable to visit them now. Gowder Crag, on the left, and Shepherd's Crag, on the right, of the Lodore Fall, are fine bold rocks, clothed with wood. When passing the latter crag the road makes a slight ascent, and allows of a most charming retrospective view of Derwentwater and Skiddaw. The Borrowdale Hotel is  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. beyond Lodore; and here, by leaving the conveyance and walking through the hotel garden and a field, the Troutdale Fish-breeding House may be visited. No charge is made, but tourists will willingly give a trifle to the man in attendance for showing them the thousands of fish, of all ages, which are being reared there for the market and for stocking rivers and private fish-ponds. The road can be regained near the Grange Bridge, where the conveyance will be in waiting. At Grange

Bridge geologists will be much interested in seeing a large stone, which lies on the opposite side of the river, at the back of the houses, close to the water. It is, perhaps, the best specimen to be met with in the district for showing the action of ancient glaciers in smoothing and grooving the rocks. After having had the mind awakened to the fact that at some remote geological period glaciers occupied every valley, the eye will be ready to notice the smooth and scratched character of most of the surrounding rocks.

Borrowdale is now entered; and if an old story be true, here ought to be the remains of a wall as famous as the Roman Wall in Northumberland, or the Great Wall of China. It is said that the inhabitants of Borrowdale, believing that spring would last for ever if they could keep the cuckoo in their valley, determined to build a wall across the entrance at Grange. The plan failed, but it was the popular creed that success would have been attained if the wall had been built one course higher.

Borrowdale is generally considered one of the finest valleys in Britain. The rocks at its entrance are thrown together in wild confusion, and barely leave room for the road at the edge of the river. At some stone and slate quarries a path branches to the left, leading to the Bowder Stone; but it is advisable not to take this turn, as the views on the side of the river are extremely beautiful. A little farther on a foot-path leads to this far-famed Bowder Stone. Tourists who take the road leading past the slate-quarries will be interested in visiting the Fairy Cavern. It is a large and ancient underground quarry, now partly filled with water, and is reached by walking a few yards to the left after passing the main working. A rather awkward descent of a few feet leads to a platform, and a hole about 10 feet high and 6 feet wide will be seen, which is the opening to this wonderful Plutonic region. If a large stone be thrown into the cavern, it falls into the water and causes wonderfully impressive and weird-like sounds. The waves are distinctly heard some time after, rumbling in a narrow and distant part of this dark, mysterious region. The sounds resemble in a slight degree those heard in Fingal's Cave, on the island of Staffa.

The Bowder Stone is an immense detached block which has fallen from the adjacent crags, and rests on so small a base as to allow persons on its opposite sides to shake hands through a hole under it near the ground. Its length is said to be 62 feet, height 36 feet, circumference 89 feet, and it has been

computed to weigh 1971 tons. The following lines in the third book of Wordsworth's 'Excursion,' describing a large stone in Little Langdale Valley, are by many writers erroneously thought to refer to this Bowder Stone:—

“ Upon a semicirque of turf-clad ground,  
The hidden nook discovered to our view  
A mass of rock, resembling, as it lay  
Right at the foot of that moist precipice,  
A stranded ship, with keel upturned, that rests  
Fearless of winds and waves.”

The summit is reached by a ladder affixed to the stone, and for the privilege of using which the occupant of a house close by will look for a small gratuity. The stone will by many be considered a huge, vulgar nuisance, but fortunately all will be repaid for the visit by the beauty of the surrounding scenery. The Bowder Crag, from which the immense block has fallen, is directly above; and on the other side of the valley rise Gate Crag and Castle Crag. It is generally supposed that on the last-named rock there was a Roman fortification, some traces of which are said to have existed a few years ago. After regaining the carriage and proceeding a few yards, a gate crosses the road; and to the left will be seen a pony-track which winds over the hill to Watendlath.

In the middle of the valley, about 1m. from the Bowder Stone, is the pleasant village of Rosthwaite, containing two hotels and lodging-houses. A short distance farther, a road on the left leads to Stonethwaite, where there are two branch valleys; one, the Greenup Valley, leading by Easedale to Grasmere; and the other the Longstrath Valley, leading by the Stake Pass to Langdale. Some yards before arriving at Seatoller, a road branches to the left, which takes by Seathwaite to Sty Head Pass, Great Gable, Scawfell Pike, and Wastwater.

Immediately after leaving Rosthwaite, the fine rugged heights of Glaramara are seen in front, separating the Seathwaite Valley from the Greenup and Longstrath valleys; and it almost completely hides the latter valley, which is on the E. side; but the bold Eagle Crag, which separates the Greenup and Longstrath valleys, stands commandingly on the left. At the head of Seathwaite Valley the Sty Head Pass depression is visible, and the stream which issues from Sty Head Tarn, but this must be distinguished from the Sour Milk Gill stream, issuing from Gilbercombe, the hollow

above Seathwaite village, near the plumbago mines. The mountain beyond Sty Head Pass is Lingmell, a portion of the Scawfell range, and to the right of it is Great Gable. Arriving near Seatoller, Lingmell is lost to sight, and Great End appears.

At Seatoller the traveller must ascend the steep, rugged road leading up the Borrowdale Hause to the top of the Honister Pass. If there be one or two ladies who prefer remaining in the conveyance, they can of course do so, but all who can walk should do so for a distance of at least a mile and a half: many tourists will prefer to walk two, or even three, miles. The beautiful mountain stream which flows close to the road on the left is well worth exploring; it contains many lovely miniature cascades, and will be found to beguile the traveller so as to make the toil of the way comparatively light. The pass is 1190 feet high, and the worst carriage-road in the Lake District, although during the summer months it is more frequented than any other. During the ascent, Helvellyn comes into view over the low range of hills between Borrowdale and Wythburn, and the jagged outline of Glaramara looks very fine.

On arriving at the summit of the pass, Honister Crag, the grandest in the district, rears its front on the left. Some of the best roofing-slate to be got in England is obtained from the quarries which are seen tier above tier along its perpendicular front. After a whistle from the driver, visitors are often astonished at seeing a man come sliding down the mountain, dragging a sledge behind him with some cwts. of slate upon it. A small sum is generally given to the man for his performance.\* During the wild and rapid descent to the Buttermere Valley, there is on the right Yew Crag, which would be considered very fine if it were not dwarfed by its grand compeer on the left. Many times ought the tourist to look back during the descent, and the best view of this King of Rocks will be obtained about half-way down.

As soon as the chief part of the pass is left behind, the mountains surrounding the Buttermere Valley command attention. To the right is Robinson, and in front, in the distance, is Mellbreak. On the opposite side of the Buttermere Lake stand Red Pike, High Stile, and High Crag; and on passing Gatesgarth, the farm-house at the head of the lake, the Scarf Gap Pass, leading over to the head of Enner-

\* The lessee died lately, and the quarries are not worked at present.

dale Valley, and thence over the Black Sail Pass to Wastwater, is seen winding along the hill-side, on the left of High Crag. To the left of the Scarf Gap Pass are the Hay Stacks and the Green Craggs, with Great Gable above and beyond them.

Soon after leaving Gatesgarth, the road touches the lake, at its head, and continues near its margin its whole length, passing Hassness, the pretty residence of F. J. Reed, Esq., until the village of Buttermere is reached, which is situated on the strip of land between Buttermere and Crummock lakes. Here are two good hotels, the Fish and the Victoria, and at one or the other the conveyance generally remains for about three hours, allowing tourists time for luncheon, and for a visit to Scale Force, where the water has a fall of 156 feet. This is generally considered the finest fall in the district, with the exception of Stanley Gill, in Eskdale, the latter attaining its pre-eminence owing to its surroundings of wood and rock.

Buttermere Lake is  $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. long,  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. broad, 93 feet deep, and 331 feet above the sea level.

Crummock Lake is 3m. long,  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. broad, 132 feet deep, and 321 feet above the sea level.

Both lakes contain char and trout. There are boats on Crummock, but not on Buttermere.

Passengers by the coaches from Keswick are taken by boat to the landing for Scale Force and back for 1s. each. A private party can have boat and boatman for 3s. 6d., and for this the boatman will accompany them to the waterfall, if desired. The charge for boat and boatman from one end of the lake to the other is 5s., and 6s. if a visit to Scale Force be included. Boat and boatman for fishing, 5s. per day. The smaller boats will hold six, and the larger, ten people.

A cold luncheon is usually in readiness in both hotels when the conveyances arrive. Tourists are recommended to partake of this at once, and then walk a few hundred yards past the Fish Hotel to the boat-landings on Crummock Lake. A row of ten or fifteen minutes will take them to the landing-place for Scale Force. The mountains seen from the bosom of the lake are very fine. At the head, surrounding Buttermere, are Buttermere Moss, Robinson, Honister Crag, Fleetwith, Hay Stacks, High Crag, High Stile, and Red Pike. On the W. of Crummock, Mellbreak rises from the very edge of the water, and at the foot of the lake are Low Fell and the Lanthwaite Woods. On the E., Whiteside, Grasmoor, Lad-



house, Whiteless Pike, and Rannerdale Knott look extremely wild and bold.

It is a rough, stony walk of about  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. to the Force. During the busy part of the season there is often difficulty in obtaining a boat without delay, and therefore some tourists will prefer walking from the inn to the fall, a distance of 2m. They must wind to the left of the Fish Inn, and then through the meadows to the bridge—crossing the stream flowing from Buttermere to Crummock. This path, after going over the bridge, is often very wet and disagreeable. It continues along the side of Crummock Lake until an islet is passed, and a wall is observed to run down the hollow, near the S.E. shoulder of Mellbreak, and to meet the lake at the point where tourists are landed from boats. Some 600 yards from the lake there is a gate in the wall. Following the course of the streamlet, the waterfall will be noticed in a ravine on the left, about  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. from the lake, and near to a new iron-ore mine. The quantity of water is not considerable, except after heavy rain; but the deep, secluded gorge, hemmed in by high perpendicular rocks of syenite, clothed with shrubs and trees, imparts to the on-looker a feeling of pleasing solemnity.

Before leaving Buttermere, tourists ought to visit Hartley Hill, and the Knotts, both of which stations command charming views. For Hartley Hill, take through the farm-yard below the church, and three minutes' walk leads to the top of this small rounded grassy knoll. The whole of Buttermere Lake is in prospect, and also a little of the head of Crummock Lake. Sour Milk Gill Fall is directly opposite.

The Knotts are reached by passing the clergyman's residence, and turning to the right at the last farm-house. After two or three minutes' climb, the whole of Buttermere Lake comes in sight, and about half Crummock Lake. Another ten minutes' climb, with the Buttermere Hause road seen winding along the valley on the right, brings to the foot of Whiteless, and enables the tourist to look down the small glen of Rannerdale, at the back of Rannerdale Knott, with the foot of Crummock and the whole of Loweswater Lake spread to view.

It is advisable to state here that Loweswater Lake is situated in the western depression between Mellbreak and Low Fell, and the water from it, after flowing about  $\frac{1}{2}$ m., enters the Crummock Lake. It is 1m. long, less than  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. broad, 60 feet deep, and 429 feet above the sea level. It is, perhaps, less visited than any other lake in the district. Its higher end is

tame, and it is an exception to the general rule that the best view of a lake is obtained when looking from the lower to the higher end. It contains trout, pike, and perch, but there are no boats upon it. There are no islands on either Buttermere, Crummock, or Loweswater lakes, except one or two very small ones on the margin of the higher end of Crummock.

The return journey from Buttermere to Keswick is through the Newlands Valley. Leaving the little church on the left, the road takes up the steep ascent of Buttermere Hause, along the side of Buttermere Moss, for  $1\frac{1}{2}$  m. Sail Beck flows below at the base of mountains presenting smooth, green, sloping sides. On the left is Whiteless Pike and Wandup, and at the source of the stream the Sail: Knott Rigg is directly in front. Most persons will walk to the summit of the pass, which is 1096 feet high. During the whole of the ascent the mountains around look very beautiful, and form a pleasant contrast to the rugged Honister, passed during the morning's ride. On glancing back occasionally, portions of the Buttermere and Crummock lakes are seen, with the opposite mountains towering above. Out of sight, in the hollow, between Red Pike and High Stile, is situated Bleaberry Tarn, from which issues the Sour Milk Gill stream, flowing down the face of the mountain.

On gaining the summit of the pass, Robinson rises wild and precipitous on the right, with Robinson Fall streaming down its side. Blencathara is seen in the distance. The barren and desolate-looking valley immediately in front, along which the road winds for more than 1 m., is the Keskadale portion of the vale of Newlands. This is the most uninteresting part of the day's drive, but after passing the first farm-house, new charms are revealed at every turn, and the mountains, Robinson, Hindscarth, and Dale Head, which gradually appear at the higher end of the valley, are beautiful and imposing. 4 m. from Buttermere a small country inn stands a few yards off the road on the right, called the Mill Dam. Pedestrians who prefer being on the hills may reach this point by branching to the left from the summit of the pass, and walking along the top of the Knott Rigg and Aikin Knott ridge. On leaving the inn the road winds along the side of Rowling End, the beginning of the Causey Pike range, and commands pleasing views up and down the valley, and across to Keswick and Derwentwater. The first turn must be taken on the right. Here a glimpse may occasionally be had of Bassenthwaite Lake. Passing the hamlet of Swinside, the hill of that name is kept to the left: Portinscale is soon reached, and, 1 m. farther, Keswick.

**The Buttermere Excursion from Keswick, returning  
by the Vale of Lorton and Whinlatter Pass.**

Buttermere, 14m. ; Scale Hill Hotel, 18m. ; Summit of Whinlatter Pass, 24m. ; Keswick, 28m.

Parties who drive from Keswick to Buttermere independently of the public coaches, are recommended to lengthen the excursion from 23m. to 28m., and return by Scale Hill Hotel, the Lorton Valley, and Whinlatter Pass, instead of Buttermere Hause and Newlands Valley. This is more especially advisable, if it be intended to take the Wastwater excursion over the Sty Head, Black Sail, and Scarf Gap passes, for then the return journey from Buttermere to Keswick will be by the Newlands Valley.

On arriving at Buttermere, take a boat for Scale Force, and arrange for the carriage to meet the boat at the Hause Point, which is on the E. side of Crummock Lake, 1m. from Buttermere. Those who desire to sail the entire length of the lake, can send the carriage to Scale Hill Hotel, which is situated in the midst of the Lanthwaite Wood, about  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. from the N. end of the lake. It is a good hotel, and if luncheon has not been had at Buttermere, it ought to be taken here.

From Buttermere to Scale Hill Hotel is 4m. The road is on the margin of Crummock Lake, and at the foot of some grand mountains. Opposite the ravine between Grasmoor and Whiteside, near to a farm-house, a road strikes to the left, through the woods, for Scale Hill Hotel, and at this point the wild craggy front of Grasmoor is very imposing. A walk hence to Keswick, along the ravine between Grasmoor and Whiteside, is a great favourite with pedestrians.

Those who visit the hotel, and have half an hour to spare, should walk to the "Station," a height situated in the Lanthwaite Wood, commanding a magnificent view. It is situated 300 yards from the inn. After entering the plantation at a gate near the S. end of the house, and walking a few yards, a foot-path on the left will be seen, which winds to the top of the hill. Below is spread almost the whole of Crummock Lake, with Mellbreak, Red Pike, High Stile, and Rannerdale Knott rising from its shores. Over the latter mountain is seen Great Gable. To the E., Grasmoor and Whiteside exhibit bold scarred fronts, and the vale of Lorton

is well displayed to the N. Loweswater Lake is out of sight, but its surrounding mountains—Low Fell, Burnbank, Carling Knott, Black Cragg, and Hen Comb—are visible.

If a visit to Scale Hill Hotel is not contemplated, keep along the road at the foot of Grasmoor and Whiteside, at the back of the wood. A road from the hotel soon joins it on the left, and a short distance farther a turn to the right must be taken. Two narrow paths are passed, which branch off to farm-houses on the right; and a short distance farther another road branches to the left. The fell-side is now attained, and the road winds round the shoulder of the Swin-side Mountain, commanding an extensive view, embracing the village and valley of Lorton, and past Cockermouth and Maryport to the Solway Firth and the Scotch mountains. Some tourists may prefer extending the journey 2m., by driving from Scale Hill Hotel along the road leading through the vale, and past the village of Lorton, where is situated the celebrated Yew Tree commemorated by Wordsworth:—

“Of vast circumference and gloom profound  
This solitary tree! a living thing,  
Produced too slowly ever to decay;  
Of form and aspect too magnificent  
To be destroyed.”

Those who now visit this tree will be inclined to think that Wordsworth was not infallible, for Time is doing its work, and this relic will soon be a thing of the past. Few visitors will feel repaid for going out of the way to see it.

The road along the side of the mountain, and the road through the valley, meet a little way up the Whinlatter Pass; and after climbing along the sides of the Whinlatter Fells for 2m., with Swinside, Hobcarton Crag, and Grisedale Pike on the right, the summit of the pass is attained, at a height of 1043 feet. Skiddaw once more rears its familiar head, and at its base is seen the whole of the vale of Keswick, with portions of Derwentwater and Bassenthwaite lakes. Another 4m. conducts past Braithwaite village, and through Portinscale to Keswick.

Tourists having plenty of time ought to return from Buttermere down the Newlands Valley, and another day drive up the valley to Buttermere, and return by Lorton and Whinlatter. The Newlands Vale will well repay driving both up and down it.

**The Wastwater Excursion from Keswick, by Sty Head, Black Sail, and Scarf Gap Passes.**

Seathwaite, 9m.; Sty Head Pass, 11½m.; Wastdale Head, 14m.; Gatesgarth, 20m.; Buttermere, 22m.; Keswick, 31m.

This excursion will be taken by all visitors of both sexes who are not afraid of a little hard work. It embraces much of the wildest scenery in the district, and two of the best passes.

It is usual to take a conveyance to Seathwaite and send it round by the Honister Pass to Buttermere, or to Gatesgarth, the farm-house at the head of Buttermere Lake, whilst tourists proceed over the Sty Head Pass to Wastdale Head, and then over the Black Sail and Scarf Gap passes to the Buttermere Valley. The time required for the whole journey is about twelve hours, and it is advisable to leave Keswick early in the morning. The driver must be specially instructed to wait at Gatesgarth, otherwise he will probably be at one of the inns at Buttermere, thus necessitating a walk of 2m. farther than is needful.

Seathwaite is a small hamlet, without an inn, and if ponies are wanted, they must be sent in advance from Keswick, or tourists must bring them with them; and this renders the excursion more expensive than any other; but few will begrudge the expense when they learn that no other single day's excursion in the Lake District can bear any comparison with this one for variety of sublime and beautiful scenery. Some tourists, in order to lighten the cost, will drive to Seathwaite, and leaving the conveyance, put saddles upon the horses, and take them over the Sty Head Pass to Wastdale Head, with the driver as guide, and return the same route; but by doing so, some of the grandest scenery is missed.

The road for the first 7m., from Keswick to Seatoller, is the same as that described in the Buttermere excursion. See page 56.

Turning to the left a few yards before arriving at Seatoller, a rough cart-road, of about 2m., leads along a picturesque valley to Seathwaite, noted for being the wettest place in England. At the head of the valley stands the perpendicular front of Great End; Glaramara is on the left, and Esk Hause depression between the two. A little to the right, under Great End, is Sprinkling Fell; and to the right of that, Sty Head Pass and Base Brown Mountain. Half-a-mile before arriving at the hamlet, a path, with the river on the left, can

be taken to the famous yew trees which Wordsworth speaks of as the "fraternal four of Borrowdale." Continuing by the side of the stream, and passing the once world-renowned Borrowdale Lead Mine (see page 49), and the Sour Milk Gill Fall, which issues out of Gillercombe, a wooden bridge conducts to Seathwaite.

The path continues for 1m. by the side of the stream to Stockley Bridge. The valley in front, at the top of which is Great End and Esk Hause, is called Grains Gill, and the Sprinkling Fell separates it from the Sty Head Pass. The waterfall on the right, which descends from the Sty Head Pass, is called Taylor's Gill Fall. The most direct way for pedestrians to the summit of Scawfell Pikes is up Grains Gill, but the path by Sty Head and Sprinkling tarns, and under Great End, is the more interesting. After crossing the bridge and passing through a gate, leave the stream and climb the Hill along a zigzag path, in the direction of Taylor's Gill Fall. The rocks on each side are very wild, and on looking back Blencathara is seen. When the level part of the pass is attained, Lingmell comes into view, and then the Scawfell Pikes and Great End. On the right are Green Gable and Great Gable. The Sty Head Tarn lies very secluded at the summit of the pass, and it receives the water from Sprinkling Tarn, which is situated  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. to the left, under Great End. Both these tarns contain trout. From the top of the pass (1600), Wastdale, with its green fields and half-dozen houses, is observed below, surrounded by bulky, towering mountains. On the left, Lingmell, Scawfell Pikes, and Great End look wild and rocky, with deeply-scarred and precipitous sides; and on the right, Great Gable looks even wilder, with overhanging rocks thrown together in wild confusion. Next to Great Gable is Kirk Fell, adjoining Mosedale Valley, on the farther side of which is Red Pike, and directly in front Yewbarrow, with portions of Middle Fell and Buckbarrow on the left of it. A glimpse of the sea is caught in the distance, but Lingmell hides Wastwater Lake.

The path during the descent is very steep and stony.\*

\* Before descending, the tourist is recommended to ignore the regular beaten track, which is so detestably stony that no attention can be given to the wild scenery through which it passes. A pleasant and easy descent may be made by branching a few yards to the left from the cairn. An old, grass-grown track will be found, which conducts by the side of the torrent, and joins the regular path at the foot of the pass. After heavy rains care must

When the valley is reached, about 1m. of green and smooth ground has to be traversed to the inn; and during the last  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. the lake is in sight, with the Screes on the left of it, and the small height of Latterbarrow at its foot. The first sight of the lake is not impressive, but after ordering luncheon at the inn, it is well to walk 1m. farther to the head of the lake, and if time permit, row to the foot and back again. It is  $3\frac{1}{2}$ m. long,  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. broad, 204 feet above the sea level, and 270 feet deep, being the deepest lake in the district, and it has never been frozen over. It contains char and trout.

The charge for man and boat down the lake and back again, is 5s. A boat, without the man, is 1s., and including the man, 2s. 6d., per hour.

The lake is solemn and gloomy, destitute of islands, bays, or promontories. The mountains at its head, and on the W. side, rise to a great altitude, and look grand and imposing. The Screes, going sheer down into the lake on the eastern side, form an extraordinary feature in the landscape.

In order to see the lake and Screes properly, some tourists who have not time for a sail will take a car or waggonette at the inn, and whilst luncheon is preparing, drive half-way down the W. side of the lake to Bowderdale and back; or to Strands, situated at the foot of the lake. There are two inns at Strands, and the distance from Wastdale Head is 6m.

The charge for the waggonette, which carries seven persons, is 1s. 6d. per mile, and for the car, which holds four persons, 1s. per mile; the driver's fee being additional. The charge for car to Bowderdale and back is 3s. All who have time are strongly advised to row or drive to the foot of the lake, for the Screes when seen from that point look infinitely finer than when glanced at from Bowderdale.

If any traveller should feel that the return journey over Black Sail and Scarf Gap passes would be too fatiguing without help, they can obtain ponies and guides at Wastdale Head.

Mr. William Ritson, at the inn, is a well-known and original character, a good sample of the genuine, honest dalesman. He has been brought into personal contact with most of the greatest men of this and the past generation, and many will consider it a privilege to have a "crack" with him. The

be taken to cross to the Great Gable side of the stream as soon as the valley is reached. If time will permit, Piers Gill and Greta Waterfall ought by all means to be visited during the descent. See page 101.

writer was delighted with a vivid description which he once gave of a wrestling match he had had with the late Professor Wilson—a rather tough opponent, as Ritson himself acknowledged. Both stripped and went to work in right down earnest; in the first round Ritson threw the Professor, then the Professor threw Ritson, but in the third round Ritson came off conqueror.

At the first house reached after descending the Sty Head Pass, where lives Ritson's nephew (his brother John being dead), tourists can have good accommodation; and also at Mr. Tyson's, the house which stands nearer Black Sail Pass than the inn.

On leaving the inn at Wastdale Head, keep on the left, for a few hundred yards, the stream which flows from the Mosedale Glen, make a slight ascent to a large gate, and continue for some distance along the base of Kirk Fell, just above the highest wall. Presently pass through a small gate in a corner of the wall, and walk through a large enclosed piece of ground, gradually leaving the beck on the left. Another wall is observed to run across the head of the glen, and this must be passed through at a gate a few yards below the wall which skirts Kirk Fell. When the enclosed area is left, the path makes a steep ascent, and then crosses a rill, and winds gradually to the top of the Black Sail Pass (1750), which is the depression between Kirk Fell and the Pillar. The tourist will be gratified with the wild secluded character of the Mosedale Glen. On the left are Yewbarrow and Red Pike, and in front stands a grand mountain barrier, consisting of part of the Steeple and the Pillar. On glancing back, the wild crags of Scawfell and Scawfell Pike are observed to rise gradually over Lingmell.

At the top of the pass everything looks wild and solitary, and many persons will consider this finer than the Sty Head Pass. On the right are the craggy and waterworn sides of Kirk Fell. Commencing at the head of Ennerdale Valley, are the Great Gable, Green Gable, Brandreth, Hay Stacks, Scarf Gap Pass, and High Crag. Over the low part of the Hay Stacks are Fleetwith and Honister Pike; and farther distant, Dale Head. Over the highest portion of the Hay Stacks a little of Robinson can be seen; and beyond the Scarf Gap appears the bulky mass of Grasmoor.

After descending a short distance, the path runs by the side of the streamlet which leaps down the deep cleft in Kirk Fell. Following the course taken by the water to where it enters



the Liza, a wooden plank serves the place of a bridge over the river, which is sometimes swollen after heavy rains. When at this bridge, the Pillar Rock is seen peering over a portion of the Pillar Mountain. The valley, which is extremely wild and desolate, will be preferred by many tourists to any other glen in the district, but others will gladly hurry from it to the prettier vale of Buttermere. The small rounded heaps of moraine matter will interest the geologist, and cause him to picture in his mind ancient glaciers descending Great Gable, the mountain which stands so nobly at the head of the valley.

After passing an old unoccupied building, the path winds up the hill to the right, and presently a lovely peep is had of Ennerdale Lake. During the whole of the ascent the Pillar Mountain, with its imposing and majestic front, is a prominent object on the opposite side of the valley. The immense rock, which rises almost separate from the main bulk of the mountain, has been climbed by very few persons, and the ascent is difficult and dangerous. Wordsworth refers to it in his poem of 'The Brothers.' He says:—

"You see yon precipice ; it almost looks  
Like some vast building made of many crags ;  
And in the midst is one particular rock  
That rises like a column from the vale,  
Whence by our shepherds it is called the Pillar."

The descent from the top of Scarf Gap Pass (1400) to Buttermere Valley is along a rough stony path. The Gatesgarth farm-house is seen below, a short distance from the head of the lake. When about half-way down, Grasmoor is very prominent, and on arriving at the foot of the pass the Buttermere Lake and surrounding mountains form a combination superbly beautiful. The Hay Stacks, Green Crags, Fleetwith, and Honister Pike make a grand amphitheatre; and the Buttermere Lake lies calm and beautiful, at the foot of the dark towering heights of High Crag, High Stile, and Red Pike. Mellbreak and Rannerdale Knott are at the foot of the lake; and on the N.E. side of the valley are Robinson, Hindscarth, and Dale Head, on the right of which is Honister Pass, leading to Borrowdale.

Arrived at Gatesgarth the carriage will be in waiting; and the scenery of the next eleven miles to Keswick, through Buttermere and Newlands, is described in the Buttermere excursion. See page 61.

**Keswick to Wastwater, by Carriage.**

Scale Hill Hotel, 10m. ; Lamplugh Cross, 16m. ; Egremont, 24m. ; Calder Bridge, 28m. ; Strands, 34m. ; Wastdale Head, 40m.

The Sty Head Pass is, to some tourists, an insurmountable barrier, and to visit Wastwater they must either take a carriage by Lorton Vale, Loweswater, and Calder Bridge ; or the train to Seascale or Drigg, and hire a carriage thence to Wastwater.

The distance by train, passing Cockermouth, Workington, Whitehaven, and St. Bees, is 40m. ; and from Drigg or Seascale to Westdale Head, is 12m.

A railway route may be travelled by changing trains at Marron Junction, which is between Cockermouth and Workington, and again joining the coast line at Sellafield, the next station to Seascale.

With a carriage the right-hand road is taken at Portinscale, and 1½m. farther Braithwaite is passed. Here the stream from the Coledale Valley is on the left for a few yards, and the road winds to the right, and ascends the Whinlatter Pass (1043). During the ascent beautiful prospects are had of Derwentwater, Bassenthwaite, Skiddaw, and the Derwent Vale. A toll-gate, 5m. from Keswick, stands at the top of the pass, overshadowed by the Whinlatter Fells and the Grisedale Pike. 1m. farther the road branches to the left (the straight road takes about 2m. farther, passing through Lorton village), and crosses a rivulet. After making a slight ascent it continues round the Swinside Mountain, where charming views are had of the vale of Lorton, the Solway Firth, and the Scotch mountains. Low Fell stands on the opposite side of the valley, and hides Loweswater. Mellbreak is very prominent, and between it and Low Fell is an amphitheatre of smaller heights. Dodd, an offshoot of Whiteside, stands on the left, and Whiteside, Grasmoor, and Red Pike appear. After going through two gates on the fell-side, a descent is made, and when a lane on the right, and two narrow lanes on the left, are passed, the main road is entered.

A short distance farther, a road branching to the left leads direct to Buttermere. After this is passed, Scale Hill Hotel is reached, the river Cocker crossed, and a view obtained of Crummock Lake and the surrounding mountains, including Mellbreak, Red Pike, High Stile, High Crag, Scarf Gap Pass, Hay Stacks, Great Gable, Green Gable, Rannerdale Knott,

Fleetwith, Buttermere Moss, and Whiteless Pike; and to the E. rise Grasmoor and Whiteside, wild and majestic.

The road runs along the margin of Loweswater, at the feet of Low Fell and Darling Fell, with Carling Knott and Burnbank on the opposite side. The retrospective views are good, Mellbreak especially presenting a bold appearance.

When the lake is passed, a climb is made, and at the top of the hill a guide-post informs the traveller that the distance to Keswick is 14m., to Workington 9m., and to Whitehaven and Egremont each 11m. The left-hand road must be followed.

The Scotch mountains and the sea are now seen, and gradually Blake Fell and Knock Murton come into view on the left.

Lamplugh Hall and Church are passed 5m. from Scale Hill, and 1m. farther Lamplugh Cross Inn.

If it be intended to go direct to the Anglers' Inn, situated on the shore of Ennerdale Lake, the first left-hand turn must be taken after passing Lamplugh Church.

Beyond Lamplugh Cross Inn the first road on the left leads to Ennerdale Bridge; and it is the nearer but most hilly way to Calder Bridge. The hamlet of Ennerdale Bridge, in which stand two small inns, and the church, the scene of Wordsworth's poem, 'The Brothers,' is 1½m. from the lake; but during the journey glimpses are had of that sheet of water and its grand mountain scenery, amid which the Pillar scars conspicuous. Between Ennerdale and Calder the road rises along the high mountain tract of Cold Fell, and descends close to Calder Abbey.

The highway from Lamplugh Cross to Calder Bridge is by Frizington, Cleator, and Egremont, a district rich in iron ore, and fast becoming thickly populated. This road does not command a view of Ennerdale Lake; but by taking the second turning on the left, after leaving Lamplugh Cross, the lake may be seen in the distance, about a mile will be saved, and the main road again entered 1½m. from *Egremont*. This is a clean, ancient market-town of 2500 inhabitants, situated on the river Ehen, which flows from Ennerdale Lake. The Globe and other hotels are very comfortable. The ruins of the castle stand on an eminence, surrounded by a moat, and belong to Lord Leconfield. They are not of great extent, but when seen from a short distance they look like an acropolis, and much enhance the beauty of the town. The Castle was built about the time of the Norman Conquest. There is a

legend connected with it which is the subject of one of Wordsworth's poems, entitled, 'The Horn of Egremont Castle.' A horn was always suspended over the gateway, which could only be sounded by the true Lords of Egremont. Sir Eustace de Lucy, Lord of Egremont, and his brother Hubert, rode forth together to join the crusade in the Holy Land. Before parting Sir Eustace blew the horn, saying to his brother, "If I fall in Palestine, return and blow this horn; and take possession, that Egremont may not be without a Lucy for its Lord." When away, Hubert became covetous of the lordship, and hired ruffians to drown his brother in the river Jordan; and he believed that his murderous commands were carried out. He returned to England and took possession of the Castle, not venturing to blow the horn. While giving a banquet to his retainers, he suddenly heard a blast from that horn which he well knew none but Sir Eustace, his brother, could have sounded. He started from his seat and fled, while Sir Eustace entered at the gate, and resumed his rights. Long afterwards the wretched Hubert came to ask forgiveness from his brother; and, having obtained it, retired to a convent, where he practised penance till he died.

The distance to Calder Bridge is 4m., along an excellent road, which allows of occasional glimpses of Seatallan and the Scawfell Mountains.

Calder Bridge is a good resting place, the Stanley Arms being a comfortable hostelry. The village is situated on the river Calder; and within a few yards is Ponsonby Hall, a pleasant mansion in a beautiful park, the residence of William Stanley, Esq.

**Calder Abbey** is in a lovely situation in the grounds of Captain Irwin, 1m. farther up the river, and the walk to it along the banks of the beautifully-wooded stream is charmingly picturesque. It was founded in 1134, and was affiliated to Furness Abbey. The ruins are not extensive, but have considerable beauty; and the site is thoroughly monastic, surrounded by hills and embowered in stately trees, with the music and sparkling ripples of the Calder close at hand.

Leaving Calder Bridge, the sea is visible, and also the mountains of Black Combe, Birker Moor, Muncaster Fells, Coniston Old Man, The Screes, and Scawfell. Two miles farther the road intersects the village of Gosforth, and passes close to the churchyard, in which stands a celebrated cross, of British or Danish origin, 14 feet high. It is sculptured with

figures of men and animals, the interpretation of which has given rise to much archæological discussion.

Beyond Gosforth a steep rise is made, and then the hollow in which Westwater lies is seen in front, but the lake is not yet visible. The distance from Gosforth to Strands is 4m., and to Wastdale Head 10m.; but by leaving Strands on the right, and taking a rather hilly road, close under the bold, craggy height of Buckbarrow, about 1m. can be saved. After crossing the streamlet which descends from Greendale Tarn, situated between Buckbarrow and Middle Fell, the shore of the lake is attained, and the road entered which runs from Strands to Wastdale Head. The Screes, which rise on the opposite side of the lake, sheer out of the water, almost perpendicularly, to a height of 1800 feet, look imposing and majestic; and the shingle lying in the different hollows of the mountain adds a pleasing variety of shape and colour. At the head of the valley are seen Scawfell, Scawfell Pike, Lingmell, Great Gable, and Yewbarrow,—a noble array of mountain masses, presenting a combination of the sublime and beautiful that is, perhaps, unsurpassed by any other district in Great Britain. No tourist is justified in believing that he has seen the Lake District unless he has travelled by the shore of this lake from Strands to Wastdale Head, and thereby received a full impression of the grandeur of the scenery. After passing Middle Fell, a peep is had up Bowderdale, with Seatallan and the Haycock at its head.

When the stream is crossed which brings down the water from Scoat and Low tarns, Yewbarrow presents a graceful and imposing rocky peak. On rounding Yewbarrow, Kirk Fell comes into view; and the peaceful and secluded vale of Wastdale Head is spread in front, with its half-dozen houses, and modest church, and the Mosedale Branch, on the left, closed in by the Pillar Mountain.

**Keswick to Westwater, by Railway Route.**—If, in visiting Westwater from Keswick, the tourist take the train by the W. coast to Seascale or Drigg station, he will pass

### COCKERMOUTH,

a town which contains 5115 inhabitants, and sends one member to Parliament. Isaac Fletcher, Esq., of Tarnbank, is the present member. The principal hotels are the Globe, Sun, and Apple Tree.

Cockermouth was the birthplace of Wordsworth. The

house in which the poet was born, in 1770, appears to have been at that time one of the principal buildings in the town; and it has been very little altered since. It stands in the main street, and the gardens at the back extend to the river Derwent.

Cockermouth Castle is said to have been built soon after the Norman Conquest, but there is nothing in the present appearance of the building that can be assigned to an earlier time than the end of the thirteenth or the beginning of the fourteenth century. It was a place of great strength, and was garrisoned during the Civil Wars for Charles I., and stood a siege of about a month in 1648, but was then captured and dismantled. It was never restored, and, excepting a small portion fitted up as a residence, it continues to be a ruin. The castle belongs to Lord Leconfield.

After travelling 8m. farther, the sea is reached at *Workington*. This town, which contains 7970 inhabitants, is surrounded by collieries and iron-works. The principal hotels are the Green Dragon and the Station Hotel. On a rising ground clothed with wood, close to the town, stands the fine old mansion of Workington Hall, the seat of the ancient family of the Curwens. When Mary, Queen of Scots, fled to England, she was hospitably entertained at this house by Sir Henry Curwen, till the pleasure of Elizabeth was known, when she was removed, first to Cockermouth Castle and then to Carlisle.

From Workington the railway follows the coast line, and 5m. farther it passes through *Whitehaven*, a seaport containing 17,000 inhabitants, and which sends one member to Parliament. The principal inns are the Globe, Golden Lion, Black Lion, and the Albion. Hutchinson, in his 'History of Cumberland,' says that in 1566 there were only six fishermen's huts, and one small barque of about nine tons burden, in the creek where now stands this large and thriving town. This change is to be attributed, in a great measure, to the munificence of the Lowther family, and to the existence of valuable deposits of coal and iron in the district. The coal-mines of Whitehaven are most interesting, and extend a considerable distance under the bed of the ocean. Packets leave the town two or three times a week for Liverpool, Belfast, Dublin, and the Isle of Man. Whitehaven Castle is a plain modern mansion, occasionally occupied by the Earl of Lonsdale.

Leaving Whitehaven, the next station is *St. Bees*, 4m. distant. This town is much resorted to for sea-bathing. The

Sea Cote Hotel is close to the sea; and in the town, about  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. distant from the shore, are the Royal Hotel and Queen's Hotel; also many comfortable lodging-houses.

The W. coast of Cumberland is generally flat and uninteresting, but here it is well worthy of being explored. The cliffs are very fine, and composed of masses of red sandstone, with vast blocks lying below, exposed to the action of the tides.

St. Bees Church is built of red freestone, and is said to be on the site of an abbey which was founded in 650 by St. Bega, an Irish female saint. A college was established here in the early part of this century for the education of young men proposing to enter into Holy Orders, but who do not intend finishing their studies at Oxford or Cambridge. The students are required to be well versed in the classics before admission.

The distance by railway from St. Bees to Seascale is 6m., and to Drigg 8m.

At either station a conveyance can be had for Wastdale Head, the distance being about 12m. from both villages. Seascale possesses a first-class comfortable hotel and a few lodging-houses. The sands are good, but otherwise the place is not inviting.

### Keswick to (Ullswater Lake) Patterdale.

Troutbeck station, 9m.; Dockray,  $12\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Ullswater Lake,  $13\frac{3}{4}$ m.; Ullswater Hotel, 16m.; Patterdale village, 17m.

Ullswater is generally visited either from Ambleside and Windermere, or from Keswick. See p. 17.

Some tourists who enter the district at Windermere and desire to leave at the same place, take the coach-road to Keswick *viâ* Grasmere and Thirlmere lakes, and then return to Ambleside *viâ* Ullswater, or *vice versâ*.

Private carriages leave Keswick by the Penrith road, and pass the village of Threlkeld, and along the base of Blencathara to Troutbeck railway station (which must not be confused with the Troutbeck near Windermere), and thence by the coach-road to Ullswater.

There are no public coaches from Keswick to Patterdale, but the railway company issue through tickets, which include the train to Troutbeck station, and coaches thence to Ullswater Hotel in Patterdale. The fares for the single journey are: 1st class, 4s. 2d.; 2nd class, 3s. 6d.; 3rd class, 3s. 2d. Tickets available for return on the same or following day: 1st class,

6s. 3d.; 2nd class, 5s. 3d. Picnic parties, of not fewer than six 1st or 2nd, or ten 3rd class passengers, are booked at the following fares for the double journey: 1st class, 5s. 10d.; 2nd class, 5s.; 3rd class, 4s. 7d., returning on the same or on the following day. At Troutbeck station coaches meet the trains which leave Keswick at 9.45 A.M. and 4.55 P.M., and return to Troutbeck in time for the rail arriving in Keswick at 7.55 P.M.

Conveyances may also be obtained in connection with the train leaving Keswick at 12 noon on previous application to the station-master at Keswick.

Persons who take a railway ticket only to Troutbeck can go forward by coach from Troutbeck station to Patterdale for 2s. 6d., preference being given to travellers who have booked from Keswick. As slight alterations are sometimes made in these arrangements, it is well to inquire at the station.

Troutbeck station is seated in the midst of a wild moorland tract, one of the most uninteresting places near the Lakes; and therefore it is to be regretted that a circular tour is not arranged which would prevent this desolate piece of ground from being traversed both going and returning.

The better course would be to issue a circular-tour ticket, allowing tourists to go from Keswick to Penrith by train, then a round of 6m. by coach to Pooley Bridge, at the foot of Ullswater, passing Brougham Castle, Brougham Hall, Arthur's Round Table, Maybrough, and Yanwath Hall. The steamer from Pooley Bridge would meet the coaches at Patterdale for Troutbeck station, and thence by train to Keswick.

Leaving the inn at Troutbeck station, Mell Fell is passed to the left, and then a descent is made into Matterdale, where there is a small but interesting church by the roadside. The village of Dockray, containing a comfortable wayside inn, stands on the stream which soon afterwards forms the Aira Force, and separates the Glencoin and Gowbarrow Parks. After entering the Glencoin Park, the road makes a steep descent to the lake, with Aira Force out of sight to the left. During the descent there are superb views of a portion of the higher reach of Ullswater, with Place Fell and Birk Fell on the E. side, and the High Street range above and beyond. In the distance the Red Screes height towers to the right of the Kirkstone Pass. On the W., Stybarrow Crag separates the Glencoin and Glenridding valleys; and beyond Hall Bank, the low wooded height which separates the Glenridding and Grisedale valleys, stands St. Sunday Crag. The head of the



lake, with its three islets, looks extremely beautiful at every glimpse which is obtained of its surface during the descent through a sylvan and romantic district. On arriving at the lake, to the left stands Lyulph's Tower, in Gowbarrow Park, where leave may be obtained to visit Aira Force.

The road continues along the margin of the lake for  $2\frac{1}{2}$  m., to the Ullswater Hotel, and 1 m. farther up the valley to Patterdale Hotel and village. The Red Screes mountain disappears, and Caudale Moor gradually comes in sight at the head of the lake. The stream issuing from Glencoin Valley divides Westmorland and Cumberland; and at this point the first and second reaches of the lake are spread to view. The coaches usually arrive in Patterdale soon after 11 o'clock, and leave for Troutbeck station about 4 P.M.

The steamer sails from Patterdale at 2 P.M. for Pooley Bridge, at the foot of the lake, and arrives at Patterdale again at 3.35 P.M., in time for the coaches. For further particulars respecting Ullswater, see p. 19.

**Round Bassenthwaite Lake by Carriage-road.**—Bassenthwaite Lake commences about 3 m. to the N. of the foot of Derwentwater. It is 4 m. long, and its mean breadth is nearly  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. The greatest depth is 78 feet, and the surface elevation above the level of the sea is 226 feet. It contains pike, perch, and a few trout. Salmon also pass through it. Lying on the northern outskirts of the Lake District, away from the wild and lofty peaks, this lake is not often visited by tourists. The excursion round it is a distance of 18 m., and there is a good road all the way. On its western shore the road and railway both pass near the margin, but on the eastern side the road is in some parts more than 1 m. from the edge of the lake. The best route is to go down the W. side, and return by the E.

Tourists who do not wish to make the circuit of the lake, nor intend to visit it during the descent from Skiddaw (see p. 83), can take the train to Bassenthwaite station, and at the Pheasant Inn obtain a boat, and have a sail on the best part of the lake. They can return by the train or walk along the E. side to Braithwaite or Keswick. The distance from Keswick to the Pheasant Inn and the railway station is 8 m.

**Round Derwentwater Lake, by Carriage-road.**

Barrow Fall, 2m.; Lodore Fall, 3m.; Grange village, 4m.; Portinscale, 9m.; Keswick, 10m.

This is a most delightful excursion, and may be taken in a carriage, on horseback, or on foot.

If the Bowder Stone and a peep into Borrowdale be included, the distance will be 12m.

The road, on the eastern side of the lake, from Keswick to Grange, is described in the Buttermere excursion. See page 56.

Grange village is a favourite subject with artists, and is very picturesque. In former years stores of grain were laid up in it, when the lands of Borrowdale belonged to Furness Abbey.

Leaving the village, the road for a short distance is not particularly interesting. On the right are some old buildings, in one of which is a saline spring whence salt was formerly procured by the monks of Furness.

When Manesty, the last farm-house, is passed, it is well for the pedestrian to walk along an old grass-grown road, a little higher up the hill than the one now in use. It commands far better views. At one place it appears to be lost for a few yards, a wall having been built along it. The path over the hill to Newlands Valley can be distinctly traced. Near to the old Brandelhow Lead Mine the new road is again entered, and on rounding a small knoll, which stands upon the right, a superb prospect of Derwentwater bursts suddenly into sight. Immediately below is a well-wooded foreground. The low, marshy land at the head of the lake is hidden by the copse-clad knoll, but almost the whole of the rest of the lake, with its wooded highlands and headlands, is fully displayed. Keswick, the two churches, and houses scattered here and there, half-concealed by trees, in the vale of Keswick, enhance the charms of the scene. In the background, Skiddaw, Latrigg, and Blencathara add all that can be desired to what we have no hesitation in pronouncing one of the finest views that is to be had in the Lake District.

On leaving this spot, the trees on the right shut out the prospect for some distance, and therefore the tourist is advised to climb on the left to an old road, which commands exquisite views, and joins the lower road at the end of Cat Bells.

Descending a little, a gate is passed through, and the carriage-road crosses the valley. At the point where it enters

the road from Newlands to Keswick, fine retrospective views are obtained of the Newlands Mountains.

The pedestrian, after passing through the gate at the foot of Cat Bells, can go through a wicket-gate on the right, and a few yards farther, a path on the left leads through the woods, having a hedge on the right hand all the way.

Portinscale will be reached without difficulty, and 1m. farther is Keswick.

### **Keswick to the Vale of St. John and Thirlmere Lake.**

Point of departure from Penrith road, 3m.; Enter main road in St. John's Vale, 4m.; King's Head Inn at Thirlspot, 7½m.; Armboth House, 8½m.; Enter Keswick road at Smaithwaite, 11m.; Keswick, 15m.

Travellers who enter Keswick by the coach from Ambleside, or who intend to travel from Keswick to Ambleside, often object to take the drive through the vale of St. John, as it involves going over 5m. of ground a second time; and more especially as without this drive they have a view of the Castle Rock, and a peep into the valley from the coach.

The usual drive is one of only 12m., the return journey being commenced at the point where the St. John's road joins the coach-road, between Ambleside and Keswick.

To render the drive a favourite, and one that all tourists may find it worth while to take, it is advisable to go from the vale of St. John to the bridge crossing the middle of Thirlmere Lake, and to proceed along a rather rough road on the W. side of the lake of Smaithwaite, and thence to Keswick. Thirlmere is best seen in this way, and some of the views obtained on the N.W. side are much and deservedly admired.

The St. John's vale is classic ground, being the scene of Sir Walter Scott's poetical romance of the 'Bridal of Triermain.' The Castle Rock, which stands detached and alone, at the head of the valley, will, in some states of the atmosphere, assume the appearance of a castle, and remind the looker-on of Scott's words describing the visit of King Arthur:—

"With toil the King his way pursued  
By lonely Threlkeld's waste and wood,  
Till on his course obliquely shone.  
The narrow valley of Saint John,  
Down sloping to the western sky,  
Where lingering sunbeams love to lie.

— “midmost of the vale, a mound  
 Arose with airy turrets crown'd,  
 Buttress, and rampire's circling bound,  
 And mighty keep and tower;  
 Seem'd some primeval giant's hand  
 The castle's massive walls had plann'd  
 A ponderous bulwark to withstand  
 Ambitious Nimrod's power.”

**Ascent of Skiddaw (3058), from Keswick.**—Skiddaw has in past seasons been ascended by more tourists than any other mountain in the Lake Country, and in the future it will probably maintain this pre-eminence, although the view from the summit is less grand than that from some other heights. Its proximity to Keswick, and the ease with which ponies reach the summit, render it a very tempting excursion for those who desire to attain one of the highest points with the least possible labour.

The distance from Keswick to the top is generally considered to be 6m., but 5½m. will be the more correct measurement. The time occupied by the whole journey—there and back—is from 3½ to 5 hours, according to the capability and inclination of the tourist. The charge for a pony is 6s., and guide 6s. A carriage may be taken 2½m. to the back of Latrigg.

Quitting Keswick by the Railway Station Road, when over the river, take the turn to the right, wind round the base of the Keswick Hotel Gardens, and under the railway. A few yards past the station-master's residence (which is the only house seen on the farther side of the railway), incline to the left, and after continuing for 200 yards, a lane, bearing the euphonious cognomen of Spooney Green, is seen on the right.

Tourists may also arrive at this point by proceeding down the main street of Keswick, and over the Greta Bridge. Just beyond the toll-gate, turn to the right, and then to the right again, and under the railway, some 50 yards distant from the Spooney Green Lane, at the corner of which a guide-post directs to Skiddaw.

Go up the lane, pass a cottage on the left, and through a gate which fronts the road. On the left of the path there is a hedge extending for a short distance, after which the road is continued through a gate at the N.E. corner of the field. Here are good views of Keswick town and vale, Derwent-water Lake and part of Bassenthwaite Lake, and the Coledale,

Newlands, and Borrowdale mountains. Having gone through the gate, keep to the hedge on the left. When behind Latrigg, there is a small valley on the left, and a road is seen on the opposite side of the valley. Tourists, in their anxiety to cut off a corner, are sometimes induced to cross the valley and commence the ascent behind the large mansion of Underscar; but, owing to the steep ground which they thus encounter, they discover the truth of the adage, "Most haste, least speed." After rounding the head of the valley, enter a road through a gate, and proceed to the right for 50 yards to where the road is terminated by a wall, containing a gate, through which pass, and turn to the left. A portion of the smooth western end of Blencathara, the two Mell Fells in the plain, and the Helvellyn range are now in prospect. The wall and path are seen to continue up the mountain-side, close by a small wooden hut, where refreshments may be had. An opposition hut has lately been erected lower down the mountain. This is the steepest part of the whole ascent. A short distance before the shed is reached the path passes through a gate, and then the wall is on the right. Resting awhile at the hut, it is well to note the heights which are in sight.

Commencing at Bassenthwaite Lake, a very small portion of which can be seen, we have Barf, Lord's Seat, and Whinlatter fells; beyond the Whinlatter Pass depression, Grisedale Pike, the Coledale Valley, and the long range, commencing at Grasmoor and continuing past Eel Crag, Sail, Scar Crag, Causey Pike, and Rowling End to the Newlands Valley. The near hills below these are Outerside, Barrow, and Swinside. Surrounding the Newlands Valley, are Cat Bells, Maiden Moor, Eel Crag, Dale Head, Hindscarth, and Robinson; to the left of Robinson, the Pillar Mountain, beyond Ennerdale Valley; and to the right, High Stile, beyond Buttermere. In the distance, to the left of Dale Head, is Great Gable, and then Scawfell, Scawfell Pikes, Great End, Hanging Knott, Bow Fell, Greyfriars, Dow Crag, Conistoun Old Man, and Wetherlam; and Pike O'Stickle, one of the Langdale Pikes. Below these are Castle Crag, in Borrowdale, Brund Fell, Glaramara, High Raise, Armboth and Watendlath Fells, and Wallow Crag. Keswick and Derwentwater are beneath, looking very beautiful. To the left of Latrigg are the Naddle and St. John's Valleys, and the Naddle Fells between; and the small Tewet Tarn. A portion of the Castle Rock can be distinguished at

the head of the St. John's Valley. Great How and Raven Crag hide Thirlmere Lake; beyond, on the right of Dunmail Raise, is Steel Fell, and on the left, Seat Sandal and the Helvellyn range.

A few yards past the hut, take the path which leaves the wall and winds a little to the left. It soon ends, and a grassy table-land has to be traversed. Continue climbing to the left, and presently the two peaks of Skiddaw Low Man appear in front. Make for these, but when at their base, go through a gate to the right, in the wire fencing. The pedestrian will be repaid by making a slight *détour* from this point and crossing over the Low Man, the view from the top being very beautiful. At the gate just mentioned a path is now entered (leading to the summit of Skiddaw) which winds round the Low Man for about  $\frac{1}{2}$ m., with the wild moorland tract of Skiddaw Forest on the right. The forest is surrounded by Skiddaw, Blencathara, and the Caldbeck and Carrock fells; and in the middle of it there is the gamekeeper's house. To the astonishment of many tourists, it does not contain a single tree.

After passing the hollow between the Low Man and Skiddaw, a gate is found leading through some wire fencing, and another climb has to be made. On arriving at the first cairn, which is the highest point of the mountain seen from Keswick, Derwentwater and Bassenthwaite are both in sight, and close to the E. side of Bassenthwaite, Longside, an offshoot of Skiddaw. When the atmosphere is clear, the Isle of Man may be distinctly seen to the right of Grisedale Pike. The top is  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. farther N., at the fourth cairn, but only a very few feet higher than the point which can be seen from Keswick. The mountains in view from the summit are almost the same as those mentioned during the ascent, but they are too distant to allow of that glorious effect which is witnessed when a near view is obtained of their craggy precipices and beautifully-coloured slopes. Some tourists will think this is amply compensated by the extensive view northwards, of the plain, the sea, and the Scotch mountains.

It is usual to return by the same route, but some visitors will prefer winding round the foot of Bassenthwaite Lake to the railway at the Bassenthwaite Lake station, a distance of 7m., and thence 7m. by train to Keswick.

Continuing due N. to the fifth cairn (here Little Tarn and Overwater Tarn are seen), and then descending to a smooth

green part of the mountain, two ways present themselves. By descending to the right, into the forest, and then bearing a little to the left, the road is entered, leading from the gamekeeper's house to Bassenthwaite village, past the Dead Crags and the Dash Fall. If the descent be to the left, the Bassenthwaite road will be entered after passing the end of the Longside ridge. Practised mountaineers will perhaps prefer descending due W. from the summit, which part of the mountain is steep, but not dangerous. Two miles before arriving at the Bassenthwaite railway station the Castle Inn will be passed. It is clean, comfortable, and well managed. Close to the station is the Pheasant Inn, most pleasantly situated in its own well-arranged grounds, where boats can be had for a row on the lake.

Those who do not desire to descend to Bassenthwaite Lake can make for the depression between Skiddaw and Skiddaw Low Man, and then descend to the right, to Millbeck hamlet, down a perfectly safe, but wild and stony, part of the mountain. Or, commencing at the depression, they can cross the front of the mountain, along a narrow track, and descend by Carlside and the White Stones to Millbeck. If the Low Man be ascended, a direct descent can be made down a steep green slope to Applethwaite village. A few good mountaineers will wish to walk from Skiddaw to the summit of Blencathara. The distance is about 6m., and the ground in some places very wet and boggy. The best method is to pass near the gamekeeper's house.

Another pleasant mode of descending is along the summit ridge of Longside. Here the tourist will have on his right Skiddaw, rising almost perpendicularly from base to summit, and below on his left Bassenthwaite Lake; whilst before him to the N. and N.W. are a wide extent of level country, the sea, and the Scotch hills, and in the rear are Derwentwater and a grand group of mountains. From the N. end of Longside Keswick may be reached by following the main road on the E. side of Bassenthwaite Lake; but a more romantic walk is had by going through the gap between Longside and Skiddaw Dodd. When near the top of the gap, a charming view is had of Bassenthwaite Lake; and when the prospect opens to the S., Derwentwater Lake appears in all its loveliness.

Although the prospect from the summit of Skiddaw is not so good as that from many other mountains, yet if the tourist

have time to visit its wild and beautiful recesses, he will be ready to exclaim with Wordsworth :—

“What was the great Parnassus’ self to thee,  
Mount Skiddaw? In its natural sovereignty,  
Our British hill is nobler far; he shrouds  
His double front among Atlantic clouds,  
And pours forth streams more sweet than Castaly.”

### Ascent of Scawfell Pike (3210), from Keswick.

Seathwaite, 9m.; Sty Head Tarn, 11½m.; Esk Hause, 13m.; Scawfell Pike, 14½m.

Scawfell Pike being the highest mountain in England, most tourists are anxious to reach its summit.

The prospect which it commands is remarkably grand, although generally considered inferior to that which may be had from Great Gable. Owing to the rugged character of the mountain, and to the chaotic state of its bare rocky summit, the climb is especially interesting and exciting, and ought, if possible, to be undertaken by all lovers of mountain work. It is generally ascended from Keswick, *viâ* Borrowdale; from Ambleside, *viâ* Langdale; or from Wastwater.

The latter is the shortest but steepest route.

The one from Keswick is most travelled; the ascent from Borrowdale by Sty Head Tarn being easier and more gradual than from Langdale by Rossett Gill.

The Scawfell mass consists of the three Scawfell Pikes, and Scawfell, Great End, and Lingmell. The most northerly part is Great End, which looks towards Borrowdale. Behind Great End are the three Pikes, the remotest from Great End being the loftiest point in England. To the south of the highest Pike is Mickledore Chasm, on the opposite side of which rises Scawfell (3162), the second height in the district. Lingmell is a kind of buttress to the Pikes on the Wastdale side. To cross the Mickledore Chasm from Scawfell Pike to Scawfell, without making a *détour*, is considered, next to the dangerous ascent of the Pillar Rock, as the most difficult bit of mountaineering work in the Lake Country.

A carriage can reach as far as Seathwaite, in Borrowdale, and a pony to within 1m. of the summit of Scawfell Pike. Seathwaite is a small hamlet consisting of a cottage and one or two farm-houses, but it contains no inn. Carriages are allowed to remain at one of the farm-houses. If ponies are



required, they must either be taken by the tourist or sent on in advance. Strangers to the district ought not to venture on the journey without the aid of a guide, as the summit of the mountain is most puzzling and dangerous, when enveloped in mist. Occasionally it will be arranged for the driver to act as guide, and loose saddles are then carried with the party from Keswick, to be put upon the horses when relieved from harness at Seathwaite.

The regular path by Sty Head Tarn is described at page 66, and it is the most interesting route; but a mile may be saved by branching off at Stockley Bridge, and following the course of the stream which descends from Grains Gill and passes under the bridge. No mistake can be made by those using the Grains Gill route, if they pursue the course of the torrent, and keep on the side of the right-hand fell. Great End is a fine object in front, all the way up, and the retrospective view includes Skiddaw and Derwentwater. When near Great End, the stream flows through a broken, shaggy chasm, which must be kept on the right, and then crossed, so as to enter the track leading from Sty Head Tarn to Esk Hause. The track will be gained immediately under Great End, and at the point where a charming view is had of Derwentwater.

Those who take the regular route by Sty Head Pass will branch to the left after passing the tarn, and on arriving at the cairn on the summit of the pass. From thence the path can scarcely be traced for the first hundred yards, until a low, wet bit of ground is crossed. It is then entered again, and is found to lead under the north part of Great End, by the course of the rivulet which flows into Sty Head Tarn from Sprinkling Tarn. When this rivulet is reached, keep it on the left for a few hundred yards, and then pass over, with it to the right, until it is again crossed at the exact spot where it leaves the Sprinkling Tarn. This tarn lies amongst a number of low, rocky hillocks at the foot of Great End. The path skirts the shore for a few yards, and bends to the right, and mounts until directly under the huge perpendicular cliffs of Great End. This is one of the grandest and most imposing rocks in the district. At its base is a red-coloured chasm, down which a rivulet rushes to Stockley Bridge, and there joins the stream from Sprinkling and Sty Head tarns. This chasm must be kept on the left. When it is reached a most charmingly beautiful prospect will suddenly attract the tourist.

Derwentwater, with its lovely wooded bays and islands, is

seen as if set in a frame. Castle Crag rises prominently in front; Skiddaw and Blencathara fill up the background; and on turning round the traveller is awed by the frowning mass of Great End.

When a few yards farther, a piece of wet ground may be avoided by bending to the right and mounting the green slope, so as to round to the back of Great End. It is, however, advisable to proceed for a little distance in the direction of the rivulet, until the Langdale Pikes and Windermere Lake are seen. Here incline to the right, up a green slope, and presently the top of Esk Hause is gained (2490), and a peep is had down into Eskdale.

The view from the Hause is much admired. Derwentwater and Windermere lakes and Sprinkling Tarn are in sight. Between Allen Crag, the beginning of Glaramara, and Hanging Knott, in the direction of Windermere, are, in the distance, Dolly Waggon Pike, St. Sunday Crag, Fairfield, High Street, Scandale, Red Screes, Ill Bell, and the Yorkshire Hills; and nearer are High Raise, Sergeant Man, Langdale Pikes, and Lingmoor. In the direction of Eskdale are Hard Knott, Harter Fell, Birker Moor, Black Combe, a strip of the sea, and, to the right, a part of the Scawfell Pikes. Between Allen Crag and Great End, in the direction of Derwentwater, are Blencathara, Skiddaw, Maiden Moor, Grisedale Pike, Dale Head, Robinson, Eel Crag, Whiteless Pike, Grasmoor, Grey Knotts, Brandreth, Base Brown, Sprinkling Fell, Green Gable, Great Gable, and the Pillar.

After resting awhile, and enjoying the prospect, the tourist must strike to the right, and aim for Great End. When at the commencement of the bare, stony part of the mountain, avoid ascending, enter the hollow on the left, cross the rill, and follow a track which mounts round a rock on the side near the hollow. The track bends to the left, and crosses a few yards of level grass land. Here the ponies must be left. Some rocks are now scaled, and a few heaps of stones will be found, acting as good indicators all the way.

The Great Gable, Pillar, Grasmoor, and a host of other heights to the N.W. now look extremely grand. Bend slightly to the left, and pass over large stones between two small rocky heights. The hills to the E. are now seen from Helvellyn to Coniston, and a view is had into the upper desolate part of Eskdale. Bend slightly to the right, and walk along a smooth grass track. The tourist is now on the

first pike, a few rocks on the left being its highest point. The highest pike, with its well-constructed cairn, is prominent in front, and nearer is the second pike, with Lingmell appearing behind it.

A strip of Crummock Lake is visible between Great Gable and Kirk Fell. A slight descent, and then a climb leads to the second pike. Some rocks on the Eskdale side of the highest pike look very fine from this point. In the hollow on the right is seen Sty Head Tarn. Leaving the rocky summit a little to the right, a descent over large stones is made into a deep hollow, from which point are seen the grand masses of Great Gable, Grasmoor, Kirk Fell, High Stile, Pillar, and Lingmell, and on the left the rocky sides of the pikes.

The last climb is now commenced. A well-marked track up a narrow ridge leads to the large cairn on the summit, where an extensive and magnificent panorama is spread to view.

A large tract of sea is visible to the S. and S.W., with Isle of Man in the distance, and it is said that on a very clear day the coasts of Ireland and Wales can be seen. The lakes in sight are Wastwater, Derwentwater, and Windermere, and the tarns Devoke, Sty Head, and Low Tarn. To the E. are Helvellyn range, Seat Sandal, St. Sunday Crag, Fairfield, High Street, Scandale, Ill Bell, Yorkshire Hills, and Wansfell Pike; and in front of these Ullscarf, High Raise, and Langdale Pikes; and nearer still a fine range, which commences at Hanging Knott, and includes Bow Fell, Crinkle Crag, Wetherlam, Carrs, Greyfriars, Coniston Old Man, and Dow Crag. Close to, on the S., is Mickledore Chasm, with Scawfell on the other side, and then a bit of Eskdale, an extent of level country, and the heights of Birker Moor and Black Combe.

By turning round, and looking in an exactly opposite direction, are Great End, High Seat, Castle Crag in Borrowdale, Wallow Crag, Blencathara, and Skiddaw.

Surrounding Newlands are Grasmoor, Whiteless Pike, Eel Crag, Grisedale Pike, Causey Pike, Robinson, Hindscarth, Dale Head, and Maiden Moor. At the head of Buttermere, and to the left of that valley, are Green Gable, Base Brown, Grey Knotts, High Crag, and High Stile. The grandest heights are, however, those standing between Wastdale and Ennerdale: Buckbarrow, Middle Fell, Seatallan, Yewbarrow, Haycock, Red Pike, Steeple, Pillar, Kirk Fell, and Great Gable.

"From this centre of the mountain region beautiful and solemn is the aspect to the traveller. He beholds a world of mountains, a hundred and a hundred savage peaks, like giant spirits of the wilderness; there in their silence, in their solitude, even as on the night when Noah's deluge first dried. He gazes over those stupendous masses with wonder, almost with longing desire; never till this hour has he known Nature, that she was one, that she was his Mother and divine. A murmur of eternity and immensity, of death and of life, steal through his soul; and he feels as if death and life were one, as if the earth were not dead, as if the spirit of the earth had its throne in that splendour, and his own spirit were therewith holding communion."\*

On leaving the summit, no difficulty will be found in again descending to the first hollow. When scaling the middle pike, the stranger, by using care, will be surprised to find that walking over large blocks of stone is not a very fatiguing or dangerous pursuit. The top of this pike is kept on the left, a large block with small stones upon it is passed, and then the second descent is commenced, and the path can be traced ascending on the other side. The top of the last and lowest pike is comparatively flat and smooth. A small rocky knob is, however, seen on the right. When the level, smooth part is gained, bend to the right, and pass, amongst rough stones, between two rocks. A smooth descent is now found to the right-hand hollow, in the rear of Great End (2984), which height could be visited without much extra labour, and a lovely view had of Borrowdale and Derwentwater, with Skiddaw in the background; and, if the day be fine, the tourist might gain the edge of the cliffs, on the north end of the mountain, and overlook Sty Head and Sprinkling tarns.

After crossing a rill, Esk Hause is reached. When Derwentwater and Windermere come in sight, incline to the left, and make for the red-coloured ravine below. A pleasant change on the return route may be had by following the course of the stream down Grains Gill. When it leaves the front of Great End, cross it, and keep it on the left for some distance. It flows down a picturesque chasm, which, when seen from below, with Great End above as part of the picture, is extremely fine. Derwentwater and Skiddaw are pleasing objects in front during the descent. The regular path is again entered at Stockley Bridge.

Another change in the return route may be made by

\* Carlyle's 'Sartor Resartus.'

descending from Esk Hause to Angle Tarn, in the direction of Windermere, and then following the course of the rivulet which issues from the tarn. It flows through the Longstrath Glen to Stonethwaite, and Rosthwaite, in Borrowdale.

**Keswick to Penrith, by Railway.**—Penrith is a pleasant market-town, containing 8317 inhabitants, and has several good hotels, the principal of which are the Crown, the George, and the Gloucester Arms.

It stands on the outskirts of the Lake District, and on the main line of railway from London to Carlisle and Scotland. Its immediate neighbourhood abounds in the seats of nobility and gentry, and is rich in antiquarian remains. As most visitors to the Lakes enter at Windermere, and leave the district at Penrith, the latter town is either entirely neglected in the haste to get home, or it is only *cursorily* glanced at. When Paterfamilias is homeward-bound by train from Keswick, he is anxious to avoid all intermediate stoppages; and therefore it is advisable to make a separate excursion from Keswick to Penrith and back.

When at Penrith, the day might be pleasantly occupied by taking one or more of the excursions hereafter described.

The distance from Keswick to Penrith is 18m. The first 3m., a most charming sylvan glen, called the Greta, at the foot of Latrigg, is passed through, in which the river Greta is crossed eight times. On emerging from the glen, the Glenderamakin river is crossed, and Threlkeld station reached. On the right is the lower part of the Vale of St. John, with the Naddle Fells on the W., and the beginning of the Helvellyn range on the E. side. Threlkeld village rests at the foot of the beautiful ridgy front of Blencathara.

There is a rather steep gradient over a wild desolate moorland tract to the next station, which is called Troutbeck, owing to its being situated near to a streamlet and half-a-dozen houses bearing that name. Visitors often mistake this for the Troutbeck between Kirkstone and Windermere.

Ullswater Lake is 4½m. distant, and Patterdale 8m. Coaches generally meet the trains here.

The round, conical hill on the right is Mell Fell, behind which comes in sight a part of High Street.

On leaving the next station, Penruddock, the line makes a curve, and the mountains appear to change their relative positions.

Greystoke village and castle are seen about 2m. distant on the left.

*Greystoke Castle* stands in a park of 5000 acres. It is the seat of Henry Howard, Esq., and was formerly the property of the Dukes of Norfolk, who retain the title of Baron of Greystoke. A few years ago the picture-gallery, armoury, and many valuable parts of the building, were destroyed by fire. It is a modern structure, and stands on the site of a more ancient castle, a very small part of which remains.

In the neighbourhood of Greystoke are some farm-houses, which are in parts old and castellated, or contain ruined towers, the relics of bygone ages of turmoil and border warfare. Such is Blencowe Hall, which was formerly the seat of the ancient family of that name, but was sold in the year 1800 to the Duke of Norfolk.

Another station, Blencowe, is passed, and nothing worthy of note meets the eye until Penrith is reached. The geologist will have noticed the transition from the Skiddaw slate to the limestone, and now again to the new red sandstone, upon which, and with which, Penrith is built.

Close to the railway station stand the ruins of *Penrith Castle*. They are not extensive, but have a noble appearance when seen from the E. side of the town. Richard III., when Duke of Gloucester, is said to have resided in the castle, and to have acquired great popularity in the district by his magnificent style of living. It is said to have been built in the reign of Edward IV. It continued after Richard's time in the possession of the crown, until it was besieged and dismantled by the adherents of the Commonwealth.

The parish church is a large, plain structure, built of red-stone. In the churchyard is the *Giant's Grave*, a monument of antiquity which has long excited the curiosity of antiquaries. It is supposed to be the burial-place of Owen Cæsarius, a man of great courage and colossal stature, who ruled Cumberland with regal sway in the Saxon times. Another venerable monument, called the *Giant's Thumb*, stands in the churchyard. It is an upright stone, 6 feet high, with a rude representation of a cross. Sir Walter Scott never passed through Penrith without visiting these mysterious remains; and on his last mournful journey to the S. in quest of health, he could not be induced to leave them unnoticed, although he had seen them many times before.

On a small hill to the N. of the town is a square building, called the *Beacon*, which is a good station for obtaining an

extensive view of the surrounding country. The hill upon which the beacon-tower stands was one of those whereon fires were lighted, in former times, to give warning of the approach of an enemy.

**Drive from Penrith to Pooley Bridge, by Brougham Castle, Brougham Hall, Arthur's Round Table, and Maybrough.**

Brougham Castle,  $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Brougham Hall,  $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Arthur's Round Table,  $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Maybrough,  $2\frac{1}{2}$ m.; Pooley Bridge, 6m.

Parties who take this drive might sail up Ullswater Lake to Patterdale, and there catch the coach for Troutbeck station, and thence by train to Keswick. Those who do not desire to extend the drive to Pooley Bridge, can return from Maybrough to Penrith, and thus have only a 4m. drive.

*Brougham Castle* stands on the site of a Roman station, near the junction of the rivers Eamont and Lowther. It was one of the strongest of the Border fortresses. The ruins present a venerable and majestic appearance, and give evidence of the former strength and magnificence of the structure. The outer walls are in a good state of preservation, but the whole of the interior is in ruins. The first historical notice of the castle is in the reign of William the Conqueror. It passed successively into the hands of the Veteriponts, Cliffords, and Tuftons, and is at present the property of Sir Henry Tufton. James I. was entertained within its walls for three days on his last return from Scotland in 1617. The stranger can saunter in and around the ruins without asking permission of anyone, and no guide is required.

*Brougham Hall*, the seat of Lord Brougham, stands in a charming situation, about  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. from Brougham Castle. It is a lofty castellated edifice, commanding extensive prospects, and was originally fortified. The property belonged at an early period to his lordship's ancestors, and it then passed to a family of the name of Bird, from whom it was repurchased in 1727 by the grandfather of the late ex-Chancellor, Lord Brougham.

*Arthur's Round Table* is  $\frac{1}{4}$ m. from Brougham Hall, in a field adjoining the main road at Eamont Bridge, and at the point where the Pooley Bridge road is entered. It is a small circular plot of ground, and entered by two opposite approaches. Many have been the conjectures as to the purpose to which it was devoted. It certainly was not designed for a

place of strength, and it is evidently too small to have been used for tournaments. It might, however, be the arena upon which athletic contests were exhibited.

Another ancient monument, enshrouded in even greater mystery, is *Maybrough*, situated  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. from the Round Table, in a field on the opposite side of the Pooley Bridge road. It is a circular area of meadow ground, 100 yards in diameter, surrounded by a mound of pebble stones, 12 feet high, with an entrance on the E. side; 12 yards in width. The space thus enclosed is now encircled with trees. In the middle of the area stands a large block of unhewn stone, 11 feet high and 22 feet in girth. In old histories of Cumberland and Westmorland, it is stated that formerly there were other similar stones, three forming, with the present one, a square, and four at the entrance, one on each exterior, and one on each interior corner. It is supposed to have been either a court of justice or a Druidical temple.

*Yanwath Hall*, an old castellated mansion, now used as a farm-house, is seen a few hundred yards distant.

The tourist may follow in the footsteps of one of Sir Walter Scott's characters in the 'Bridal of Triermain.'

"He pass'd red Penrith's Table Round,  
For feats of chivalry renown'd;  
Left Maybrough's mound, and stones of power,  
By Druids raised in magic hour,  
And traced the Eamont's winding way,  
Till Ulfo's lake beneath him lay."

Before reaching Ulfo's Lake (Ullswater), the Friends' Meeting-house at Tirril will be passed, and many lovers of mountaineering will glance with interest into its little burial-ground, on learning that here were interred the remains of Charles Gough, who lost his life in attempting the ascent of Helvellyn,—see page 41.

### **Drive from Penrith to Lowther Castle, Haweswater, and Mardale Green.**

Askham, 5m.; Lowther Castle, 6m.; Bampton, 10m.; Mardale Green, 16m.

If Brougham Castle and Brougham Hall have not been visited they might be included in this drive by increasing the distance only  $1\frac{1}{2}$ m.



Arthur's Round Table and Maybrough must necessarily be passed whichever route be taken.

At Mardale Green, a secluded district at the head of Haweswater, is some very fine wild scenery. Haweswater is perhaps less visited than any other of the lakes, owing to its lying away from the main road of tourists, and to the deficiency of hotel accommodation at Mardale Green, there being only one small inn, called the Dun Bull.

Pedestrians generally reach this lake by crossing the mountains from Ullswater or Windermere. Carriages can only approach from Ullswater, Penrith, and Shap.

When 1m. out of Penrith the river Eamont is crossed, and the traveller passes from Cumberland into Westmorland. After passing Arthur's Round Table and Maybrough, there is nothing worth special notice until the pretty village of Askham is entered.

There is a pleasant walk to this village along the bank of the river Lowther from the bridge near the Round Table.

**Lowther Castle**, the seat of the Earl of Lonsdale, is  $\frac{3}{4}$ m. from the village, and the stranger can either walk this distance or take the carriage. It is a splendid palace, situated in a noble park, and all the year round it is open to strangers six days a week. The interior is fitted up in a style of great splendour, and will well repay a visit, more especially to all lovers of painting and sculpture; the picture-gallery being rich in some of the *chef-d'œuvres* of the Old Masters.

The next 6m. from Askham is rather uninteresting. When, however, about  $1\frac{1}{2}$ m. past Bampton, a village with a large inn, the lower part of the *Haweswater Lake* appears, with the wooded fell of Wallow Crag on the opposite side. The lake is 3m. long,  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. broad, and height above the sea 694 feet. It is the property of the Earl of Lonsdale, and contains trout, char, perch, eels, skellies, and salmon. If a boat, or a day's fishing, be desired, application must be made to the steward at Lowther Castle.

The Measand promontory, a broad tract of flat meadowland, which approaches to within 250 yards of the opposite shore, appears to cut the lake in two. The lower half is not particularly striking. When, however, the Measand Beck and hamlet are reached, the road skirts the shore, and at the head of the lake is seen a cluster of lofty mountains, including Harter Fell, High Street, and Kidsty Pike. The beautiful view from this point will win the admiration of the tourist. On arriving at the head of the lake there are some fine crags

on the right. The interesting little church is seen half screened by yew trees, and a view is had up Riggindale, with High Street and Kidsty Pike at its head, the latter on the north side.

The one small inn, the Dun Bull, rests at the foot of Branstree, near the top of the glen, which is closed in by Harter Fell. The Nan Bield Pass and the Small Water and Blea Water tarns are in the hollows to the right of the latter mountain.

Few travellers will visit this out-of-the-way district without being pleased with its wild beauty and seclusion.

**Penrith to Shap, Shap Abbey, Bampton Grange, and (Haweswater) Mardale Green.**

Shap, 10m.; Shap Abbey, 12m.; Bampton, 15m.; Mardale Green, 21m.

Mardale Green (Haweswater) is occasionally visited by taking the train to Shap railway station, and then driving 11m. by Shap Abbey and Bampton Grange.

Shap is a straggling village, containing several hotels, the principal of which are the Greyhound (close to the station) and the King's Arms.

There is also a large, well-furnished hotel 4m. to the S.E. of the village, at what is called Shap Wells, where exist medicinal springs, saline and sulphurous, the latter waters resembling those of Harrogate, but milder.

**Shap Abbey** may be visited in the drive to Haweswater, by making a *détour* of  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. from the regular road. It is situated on a head-stream of the river Lowther; the only part left standing is a ruined tower. It was founded in the twelfth century, and is believed to have been extensive and magnificent.

Before arriving at Bampton Grange, a part of Haweswater comes in sight, and the High Street range of mountains. For a description of the road from Bampton to Mardale Green, see page 94.

**Drive from Penrith to Eden Hall, and Long Meg and Her Daughters.**

Eden Hall, 4m.; Druids' Circle, 7m.

Eden Hall is the seat of Sir George Musgrave, Bart. It is a noble edifice, recently rebuilt, and is seated in the centre of well-timbered grounds, which slope down to the river Eden.

The Musgraves came to England with the Conqueror, and were afterwards a famous border clan.

This mansion is celebrated for containing a curious old drinking-glass, called the *Luck of Eden Hall*, which is preserved with almost superstitious care, and is only brought out on rare occasions. It is thought to be an ancient and rare specimen of oriental workmanship. It is not known how or when the family became possessed of the goblet. The tradition of this mystic glass is narrated in an old ballad to be found in the Percy collection. It has also formed the subject of a German ballad which has been translated by Longfellow. The legend connected with it is that the butler having gone one day to a fountain called the Fairy Well, which is situated in the park in front of the Hall, surprised a party of fairies dancing. In their flight they left this glass behind, which the butler seized. One of them returning, found it in his hand, and on his refusing to restore it, she flew away, saying,

“If e’er that glass should break or fall,  
Farewell the luck of Eden Hall.”

The church is a beautiful edifice, with a low embattled tower, and stained windows.

It contains several marble monuments of the Musgrave family.

*Long Meg and Her Daughters* is one of the finest Druidical remains in England. It stands on an eminence on the E. bank of the river Eden, and consists of sixty-seven large blocks of unhewn stone, forming a circle 350 yards in diameter. *Long Meg* is a large upright stone fixed about 17 yards without the circle.

Wordsworth writes—

“A weight of awe not easy to be borne  
Fell suddenly upon my spirit, cast  
From the dread bosom of the unknown past,  
When first I saw that sisterhood forlorn.”

**Penrith to Carlisle, by Railway, 18m.**—Carlisle, a fine old border city, stands at the junction of the Eden and Caldew rivers, 8m. from the Scottish border, on the main western line from London to Scotland. The principal hotels are the County, close to the station, the Bush, Crown and Mitre, and White Hart.

It contains 31,049 inhabitants, sends two members to Par-

liament, and is the capital of Cumberland. It dates back to the time of the Romans, and was in close proximity to the wall of Hadrian.

In the wars between England and Scotland it took position as a place of great consideration.

A defensive wall was early built round the city, the circumvallation enclosing a triangular area. The walls were encircled by a moat, and had three gates severally toward the N., the W., and the S.E., called the Scotch, the Irish, and the English gates. A small part of the W. wall, above the river Caldew, is now the only remaining portion.

The *Castle*, a stronghold of the first importance in the Scottish and civil wars, is said to have been built by William Rufus, on the site of a more ancient fortress.

Mary Queen of Scots was imprisoned here for two months in 1568, but the tower she occupied has recently been pulled down.

The *Cathedral* stands in the centre of the city. It was partially sacked in the time of the civil wars, and many additions have been made to it during the present century. It does not take a foremost rank among the English cathedrals, but its E. window is said to be the largest and finest in the kingdom, superior even to the famous W. window of York Minster.

The stranger, on visiting Carlisle, will be disappointed on finding that the old border city has retained so few evidences of its past character and history. Its walls and gates have disappeared, and its streets are now wide and clean, with an entirely modern aspect.

If it be intended to return to Keswick, new ground may be travelled by taking the Maryport and Carlisle Railway through the N.W. part of the county, *viâ* Cockermouth.

Some parties will proceed from Carlisle to *Gilsland Spa*, which is about 20m. distant, on the Newcastle and Carlisle Railway. A large hotel stands on an eminence 1m. from the station, and in the grounds are sulphur and chalybeate wells. This is a favourite resort. It was here that Sir Walter Scott first met Charlotte Carpenter, who afterwards became his wife; and in the neighbourhood are many places of great interest.

## BUTTERMERE SECTION.

### BUTTERMERE.

THE hamlet of Buttermere is delightfully situated on the strip of land separating the two lakes, Buttermere and Crummock. It consists of about half-a-dozen houses, a small church, and two hotels, the Fish and the Victoria, both of which have lately been enlarged, and are now very comfortable. There is also one private lodging-house, called Woodhouse, which is connected with the Fish Hotel. The Scale Hill Hotel, situated 4m. from Buttermere, and about  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. from the foot of Crummock Lake, is also a capital resting-place for visitors. Loweswater Lake lies 1m. to the N.W. of the foot of Crummock, and between the two lakes are a few houses, one of which is a private lodging-house, and another is a small, but clean inn, called the Kirk Stile Inn, and having the sign Hounds and Hare.

The Buttermere Valley is enclosed by lofty mountains, and is a most secluded and charming retreat for the tourist. The lakes at times look solemn, but always beautiful.

The story of Mary, the beauty of Buttermere, is familiar to most readers. She was the daughter of the innkeeper at the Fish, and waited upon the guests. Being possessed of considerable personal attractions, she was much admired, and many suitors in vain sought her hand. At last a stranger named Hatfield arrived, of gentlemanly exterior and address, who called himself the Honourable Colonel Hope, brother of Lord Hopetoun. He won Mary's heart, and married her. Soon after the marriage he was apprehended on a charge of forgery, surreptitiously franking a letter in the name of a member of Parliament, tried at Carlisle, convicted, and hanged. It was discovered during the trial that he had a wife and family, and had fled to these sequestered parts to escape the arm of the law. Mary married again, a respectable farmer of Caldbeck, and died about forty years ago.

Many tourists merely visit this valley for a few hours, in a day's drive from Keswick (see p. 56); but so quiet and lovely a spot is well deserving a more lengthened stay.

**Buttermere to Ennerdale Lake, by Scale Force and Floutern Tarn.**

Floutern Tarn, 4m. ; Ennerdale (Anglers' Inn), 6m.

Take the road on the left of the Fish Inn for a few yards, and then through a gate and two fields to the bridge which spans the beck flowing between Buttermere and Crummock lakes.

After crossing the bridge turn to the right, and a rough path, often rather wet, will be found, which runs along by the side of the beck, and then near the shore of Crummock Lake.

After an islet is passed, a wall will be seen running down the hollow near the S.E. shoulder of Mellbreak ; at the point where it touches the lake tourists are landed, who take a boat across the water to visit Scale Force. After passing through a gate in the wall, about 600 yards from the lake, follow the course of the streamlet for about  $\frac{1}{2}$ m., and it will lead to the waterfall, which is in a ravine on the left, near an iron ore mine. The fall has a leap of 156 feet, between two perpendicular rocks, which are in part covered with trees and vegetation, and give to the spot a character of wild picturesque beauty.

Leaving the fall, take by the side of the wire fencing, until another similar fence is met at right angles ; then, to avoid some swampy ground, keep straight along by the side of the hill on the left, called Gale Fell.

The Mosedale Valley on the right, at the back of Mellbreak, leads to Loweswater Lake and Scale Hill Hotel, which is situated near the foot of Crummock Lake. Herdhouse is the last rocky height seen on the left, and in a hollow at its base is Floutern Tarn ; and as that is the source of the stream flowing down the Mosedale Valley, the tourist will find the tarn without difficulty. Near the second sheepcot cross the stream, and take over the wire fencing ; a similar fence will be passed at a third sheepcot. A small climb, with a slight inclination to the left, leads to the tarn. It is in shape long and narrow, but not a large sheet of water. It contains perch. After it is passed, keep near the base of Herdhouse, and a streamlet will presently be found flowing down to Ennerdale Lake. Following the course of the streamlet, a house will presently be reached, and then a road entered which branches to the right, and runs near the shore of the lake to the Anglers' Inn. The inn is comfortable, and pleasantly situated close to the water.

Those who desire to hasten on to Wastdale without calling at the Anglers' Inn, may cross the rivulet a few yards above the first house, then skirt the base of Herdhouse, and enter the cart-road at the foot of Bowness Knotts.

**Ennerdale Lake** is about 3m. long, and 1m. broad. It is 369 feet above the sea level, and its greatest depth is 80 feet. The river Liza enters it from the Ennerdale Valley, and the Ehen flows from it to the sea. It is well stocked with trout, and with an inferior kind of char.

Lying away from the ordinary route of tourists, this lake is rarely visited. Most strangers merely catch a glimpse of part of it when crossing the Scarf Gap Pass, between Wastdale and Buttermere. It is, however, wild and romantic, and well deserving of a special visit. Few trees adorn the shores, and it is without islands, with the exception of a small pile of stones which appears a few feet above the water near the centre of the lake. From the shore, opposite the inn, Angling Crag promontory, Revelin, and Iron Crag rise sheer and bold out of the water. On the N. side is the Herdhouse mountain, with the Bowness promontory at its base, round which the lake makes a beautiful curve. At the head is a grand mountain group, consisting of the Pillar, Steeple, and Haycock.

Two miles from the Anglers' Inn, and about 1m. from the foot of the lake, is Ennerdale Bridge, a hamlet containing a small inn. The churchyard will be glanced at with interest by those who are able to pay it a visit. It is the scene of Wordsworth's pathetic poem, 'The Brothers.'

" . . . . In our churchyard  
Is neither epitaph nor monument,  
Tombstone nor name—only the turf we tread  
And a few natural graves."

## WASTWATER SECTION.

### WASTDALE HEAD.

**WASTDALE HEAD** lies secluded, at the foot of the most wild and lofty mountains in the district. It is a favourite retreat of the lover of mountaineering. Here he may remain for weeks, and still find plenty of work.

There is only a plain inn in the valley, and this, until

recently, was merely a farm-house. Mr. Wm. Ritson, the proprietor, is a well-known character—a genuine specimen of the dalesmen of the district. Comfortable private lodgings are to be had at two other farm-houses. The young Ritsons know the neighbouring mountains well, and make excellent guides.

At Strands, 1m. from the foot of the lake, and 6m. from Wastdale Head, are two cosy inns, the Strands Inn and the Strands Hotel. Occasionally during the busy part of the season, when the houses are full at Wastdale Head, parties are taken down the lake in a boat, or by the side of the lake in a conveyance, to Strands.

**Piers Gill.**—There is, perhaps, nothing grander in the district than this dark, rugged fissure, with its wild, impending cliffs. It is worth travelling many miles purposely to see, and it is an unpardonable neglect for any tourist to remain a day at Wastdale Head without visiting it. It lies on the N. side of Lingmell, and can be reached after two miles' walk up the glen from the inn.

Of course the cleft is seen when descending Sty Head Pass; but this is of little account. To inspect it properly, the stranger must enter it, and walk some distance up the bed of the torrent, until irregular vertical cliffs are on either hand, rising grandly one above another; and at the head, standing nobly above the rest, is the lofty, perpendicular front of Lingmell (2649). When the traveller has reached a point where he is, as it were, estranged from the rest of the world, the scene is found to be indescribably grand, and so imposing that some will not venture to proceed more than a few yards. Those who are more daring will be amply repaid if they scramble along the romantic bed of the torrent. It is, however, almost impossible to walk all the way up the gill; but when the cleft narrows, and rocks and water combine so as to present an insurmountable barrier, places will be found where exit may be made by scaling the cliffs on the left.

**Greta Waterfall.**—During wet weather, this waterfall is, perhaps, the largest and most magnificent in the district. It is formed by the streamlet which descends the W. side of the Scawfell Pikes, and joins the one from Piers Gill; and it may be seen by walking to a large detached block a few yards on the N. side of the stream. The water descends along a fissure in the rocks for hundreds of feet, forming a series of large wild mountain falls. On every side are bare rocks and precipices. It is well also to cross to the S. side of the stream,



in order to obtain a view of the twin, but more hidden, ravine to the N. The whole of this side of the Scawfell Pikes is deserving exploration, and a day ought to be set apart specially for it.

**Ascent of Scawfell Pike (3210), from Wastdale Head.**—Scawfell Pike may be ascended in many ways from Wastdale. The most direct course is to cross the valley directly opposite the inn, and ascend the lower part of Lingmell by a distinct path close behind the highest wall. If the beck in the valley be swollen, this point may be reached by walking up the glen to the highest house, in the direction of Sty Head Pass, and then crossing the beck at a small stone bridge and descending to the wall. Another way is to cross the torrent at a wooden foot-bridge near the head of the lake, and over some rough, stony ground, to the foot of Lingmell. A gradual ascent will lead to the highest part of the wall; passing which, a steep climb conducts to the top of the southern shoulder of Lingmell, and the stiffest part of the toil is over. After walking some distance over a grassy plateau which makes a gradual rise, incline to right and leave some small rocks on the left. A wall is attained which leaves Lingmell some distance below the summit. Here the tourist must go over some smooth ground just above a little wet, boggy tract. The remainder of the ascent is over rough stones, with an inclination at first to the right, in the direction of Mickledore, and then again to the left.

The cairn on the summit of Scawfell Pike will now be a distinct object, and easily gained. During the ascent the rocky front of Scawfell and the cliffs surrounding the Mickledore Chasm look extremely wild; a fine view is had of Wastdale Head, Mosedale Glen, Wastwater Lake, and the sea.

Ponies can be taken to within a short distance of the summit, and the route which they travel, though rather circuitous, is one which is recommended to pedestrians, as it affords a closer view of the grand vertical cliffs overhanging Mickledore. The valley is crossed near the lake, and an ascent made by the side of Scawfell, just above the highest wall. Leaving Mickledore on the right, the green, level ground is reached where the wall descends from near the top of Lingmoor, and then the track previously mentioned is entered.

Another ascent for pedestrians is by the N. side of Piers Gill ravine. This involves a little harder work, but the ground travelled over is exceedingly interesting, and reveals some of the grandest rock scenery in the district.

With very little extra labour Lingmell (2649) may be ascended on the route to Scawfell Pike, and those who have time are recommended to make this slight *détour*, and then look down on Piers Gill and the romantic cliffs on the N. side of the mountain. From the summit of Lingmell there is also a lovely view of the Borrowdale valley and the Sty Head Tarn; and on the opposite side are Wastwater, and a wide expanse of the sea. This is a good stand-point for viewing the wild perpendicular cliffs of Scawfell, and the rocks on the W. side of the Scawfell Pikes and Great End. The Pillar, Grasmoor, Great Gable, and neighbouring mountains are also seen to advantage.

**Descent of Scawfell Pike (3210) to Wastdale Head.**—The most direct descent from Scawfell Pike to Wastdale Head is over Lingmell, the route generally taken by tourists; but much more interesting ways are by Mickledore Chasm and Piers Gill.

From the summit aim in the direction of the Mosedale Glen, seen close below to the N.W., with the Pillar mountain rising sheer from it. After descending a short distance, with Scawfell and Mickledore on the left, Lingmell gradually comes in sight, directly in front, on the opposite side of a smooth grassy hollow. Make for the wall seen descending from Lingmell to the top of this hollow, and on reaching it pass some wet ground on the left, and walk by the side of Lingmell under a few low rocks. A green slope will be reached, and a descent must be made along it in the direction of Wastwater Lake, until a wall is gained which runs from the valley, up the side of the mountain. Descend by the side of the wall, keeping it on the left. To arrive at the inn a stream has to be crossed. After heavy rains the tourist will probably desire to avail himself of a bridge. He will find one  $\frac{1}{2}$  m. farther up the glen, or another by descending near to the head of the lake.

If he desire to take the Mickledore route, he may aim for Scawfell, and quickly get on the narrow ridge which unites the two highest mountains. Here he will be in the heart of one of nature's most savage retreats. Desolate rocks and mountains are all around. The vertical cliffs of Scawfell, hundreds of feet high, frown in an oppressive and imposing manner. The ridge is 100 yards from end to end, but there is no danger in walking along it, as it is comparatively smooth and sloping, without precipices. The traveller might almost bestride it, and have one foot in Eskdale and the other in Wastdale. A descent can be made without difficulty into

either valley. A good cragsman may scramble direct to the top of Scawfell from this spot, by first taking a long, dangerous step amongst the rocks on the left of the ridge, but a stranger will be unable to find the way without the aid of a guide. Scawfell may be reached after descending some distance on either side of the ridge and rounding the cliffs. A method of ascent, as little circuitous as possible to be free from danger, is by the "Lord's Lake," a narrow cleft a short distance from the ridge, on the Wastdale side. To reach Wastdale from Mickledore take boldly down the sloping screes, and follow the course of the streamlet. When a short distance down, a fine view is obtained of the magnificent overhanging cliffs.

Those who descend from Scawfell Pike by the side of Piers Gill must incline to the right on reaching the highest wall running from Lingmell. The head of Piers Gill is quickly gained, and then the descent is made with the chasm on the left. After walking a few yards, the water is heard descending a deep rugged gorge, and the visitor here and there selects safe stand-points whence he may look into the abyss. The wild cliffs of Lingmell frown grandly on the opposite side, and all around nature assumes her most noble and savage aspect. This journey should not be undertaken during misty weather. When half-way down, two or three small gullies are on the right, which must be passed at their head. Here it is recommended to leave the chasm for some distance, and branch to the right. After descending some rocks, make again for the gill. The best view during the descent is now obtained, and it is unequalled in sublimity by any other in the district. The traveller looks into a deep, savage chasm, and on either side rise wild and picturesque cliffs, height above height, to the summit of the bold, vertical front of Lingmell (2649). The valley is entered a short distance below the Sty Head Pass.

After heavy rain it is well to walk for a few yards by the side of the Greta Gill, which joins the Piers Gill stream, and thus get a view of the largest waterfall in the district.

## ULLSWATER SECTION.

### PATTERDALE.

AT Patterdale are two large hotels—the Ullswater, charmingly situated close to the lake, and the Patterdale Hotel, a few hundred yards from the head of the lake. There is also in the hamlet the White Lion, a small, comfortable inn, and some good houses where private lodgings may be obtained.

Patterdale is a telegraph station. Here the tourist will be surrounded by some of the most beautiful scenery in the whole district. He may have boating and fishing on the lake, saunter into wild, secluded glens, or climb lofty, rugged heights. The more this neighbourhood is known, the more it will be appreciated, the scenery on every side being in the highest degree picturesque and beautiful.

### Round Ullswater Lake.

Sandwich, 4½m.; How Town, 6m.; Pooley Bridge, 10m.; Brackenrigg Hotel, 12m.; Lyulph's Tower, 16½m.; Patterdale, 20m.

This is throughout a most delightful excursion; more especially so from Patterdale to How Town, and from Lyulph's Tower to Patterdale.

There is a good carriage-road from Pooley Bridge to Patterdale, on the N. side of the lake, and also between Pooley Bridge and How Town, on the S. side; but merely a bridle-path between How Town and Patterdale. Those who do not desire to make the circuit of the lake, may travel a part of the journey, and for the remaining distance avail themselves of the steamer which plies between Patterdale, How Town, and Pooley.

There are two bridges over the Goldrill Beck, near the head of the lake. It is desirable to pass over the one a few yards above the Patterdale Hotel and hamlet. After crossing the river and valley, a point on the fell-side is reached where are two paths in opposite directions. The right-hand one takes the shortest cut to How Town; it ascends the hill at the back of Place Fell, and crosses over Boredale Hause into the head of Boredale Glen, which is a part of Martindale. The left-hand path is, however, the one which the tourist must now take. It ascends a few yards, and goes by some slate-quarries.

There is a path lower down ; but the higher one is preferable, and commands charming prospects. Looking up the valley, a glimpse is caught of Brothers Water, with the Caudale Moor on the left, and Dove Crag on the right ; the Red Screes and Kirkstone Pass being at the head of the valley. The whole of Patterdale lies at the feet of the spectator, beautifully wooded, and with houses picturesquely grouped. The first reach of the lake is in sight, with two of its islets ; but what adds greatly to the charm of this scene is the display of the Deepdale, Grisedale, and Glenridding glens, with the heights which separate them. The path, which is smooth and covered with short grass, runs for 1m. along the side of Place Fell, under wild and exquisitely-coloured rocks.

After passing through a depression between Place Fell and the projecting knob called Silver Hill, the second reach of the lake is seen below, and on the other side Lyluph's Tower, and the Glencoin and Gowbarrow fells, with Mell Fell in the distance. After walking a few yards farther, the House Holm islet and the Glencoin Glen appear. The path now descends to Silver Bay, and winds along the rocky base of Birk Fell, a few feet above the shore.

The crags on the right are exceedingly wild and picturesque. The second reach becomes fully displayed, the lower part having finely-wooded and indented shores, but without overhanging cliffs. When the smooth part of the mountain is reached, and Birk Fell rounded, Hallin Fell stands in front, with the High Street range in its rear. The path now bends from the lake round a plantation, and a rill is crossed, close to a pleasing cascade, called Scalehow Force. Near a farm-building a glimpse is caught of the lower reach of Ullswater, with Dunmallet, a round hill covered with wood, in a prominent position at its foot. On rounding Sleet Fell, a smooth, verdant hill standing on the right, most of High Street range is in sight, and the small hamlet of Sandwick is gained. The beck is spanned by a bridge close to the hamlet, and a rough foot-path takes round Hallin Fell, along the shore of the lake to How Town. The regular, and in every respect better, road is secured by walking a few yards up the Boredale Beck to a second bridge, on crossing which a gate is entered, and an ascent made with another stream, called How Grane Beck, on the left. On passing a house, and through another gate, a road on the right is observed which leads up the Boredale Glen, and over the hills at the back of Place Fell to Patterdale. At a little bridge pleasantly situated, the How Grane

Beck is crossed, and a view is had of the hills which enclose the secluded glens of Martindale. The Nab is very prominent, and also Beda on the right.

The tourist will enjoy a rest for a few minutes on the bridge, until he masters a little of the topography of this out-of-the-way district. If he succeed in having a chat with an intelligent native, he will learn that Martindale is a township in the parish of Barton, and includes the four glens Fusedale, Rampsgill, Bannerdale, and Boredale. The High Street range is on the E., and Place Fell on the W., of the Martindale heights. The Nab hill divides Rampsgill from Bannerdale, and at the lower end of these two glens, where they unite into one glen, it is called the How Grane Vale; the Beda hill is seated between Bannerdale and Boredale. The hamlet of *How Town* is situated at the bottom of Fusedale, and it is entered by ascending from the bridge, and taking round Hallin Fell.

Before descending to How Town, the lower reach of Ullswater comes into view, looking most charming, with its shores indented and divided into a number of pretty bays, clothed with wood. The hills subside into a level country, but Dunmallet adds greatly to the prospect. How Town, seen at the feet of the spectator, is a pleasant resting-place. The How Town Hotel is clean and comfortable. Boats can be had for a row on the lake which yields some good trout and perch fishing. The charges for boats are 1s. for the first hour, and 6d. for every succeeding hour. Boat and boatman for fishing, 5s. per day. The post arrives daily at 9.30 A.M., and leaves at 1.30 P.M., and the steamer calls regularly. Behind the hotel are the Steel Knotts, and to the E. Swarth Fell, the beginning of the High Street range. A good car-road leads to Pooley Bridge, situated at the foot of the lake, but it runs at some distance from the shore, and the surrounding scenery is comparatively flat and unattractive.

*Pooley Bridge* contains two comfortable inns, the Sun and the Crown. It is distant from Penrith 5m., Lowther Castle 5m., and Dacre Castle 2m. It is often made the starting-point for a visit to Haweswater Lake. Eusemere Villa, which stands some hundred yards distant, on the shore of the lake, was formerly the summer residence of the celebrated Thomas Clarkson, who took an active part in the agitation for the abolition of negro slavery.

On crossing the bridge over the Eamont, the road skirts the margin of the lake at the foot of Dunmallet, and after

passing the point where passengers are landed from the steamer, a good-sized hotel is reached, called the Brackenrigg Hotel, standing on a slight eminence by the roadside, 2m. from Pooley Bridge. A part of Helvellyn now comes in sight, and across the lake Place Fell and the Martindale heights look very fine. For the next 2m. the road is at some distance from the lake.

After passing the straggling village of Watermillock, the shore is regained at Hallsteads, the occasional residence of J. W. Marshall, Esq., of Patterdale Hall; the scenery at this point, and during most of the remainder of the journey, is exceedingly beautiful.

The middle reach of the lake is now in view, with the heights of Hallin Fell, Birk Fell, and Place Fell on the opposite side. At the head stand the bulky mass of Helvellyn and the peaked summit of Catchedecam, with Stybarrow Crag, Glencoin Glen, and the Glencoin and Glenridding fells nearer the lake. At a gate which crosses the road the Gowbarrow Park is entered; and here the tourist will be disappointed if he expect to find large old trees and a green tract of park-land. The rocky fell stretches down almost to the level of the lake, and contains only a small quantity of timber. The park has an area of 640 acres, and is well stocked with deer. Close in the rear of Lyulph's Tower is Aira Force (see p. 20). In speaking of Gowbarrow Park, Wordsworth says: "Here are beds of luxuriant fern, aged hawthorns, and hollies decked with honeysuckles, and fallow deer bounding over the lawns and through the thickets; these are the attractions of the retired views, and constitute a foreground for the ever-varying pictures of the lake." On crossing the Aira stream and leaving the park, a road on the right conducts to Troutbeck railway station and to Keswick. The highest and most beautiful reach of the lake is now displayed to the view, and the road continues close to its shore, and through Glencoin Park, the area of which is 486 acres. On passing over the Glencoin Beck, dividing Cumberland from Westmorland, a prospect is gained which embraces both the first and second reaches, and many pleasing vistas are had through the openings in the trees before Ullswater Hotel is reached. The Glenridding Beck flows close to the hotel, and the water is discoloured by the lead-washings at the Greenside mines.

The Patterdale Hotel and hamlet are situated 1m. farther

up the valley, and the road passes close by the Patterdale Hall and church.

**Ascent of Helvellyn (3118) from Patterdale.**—Helvellyn is the principal mountain which is ascended from Patterdale. The easiest course, and the one generally taken with ponies, is up the Glenridding Valley, and back by the same route. The journey would be far more interesting if it were slightly lengthened by continuing along the top of the mountain from one end to the other, and descending by Grisedale Tarn and Grisedale Valley. A better plan still is to ascend by Grisedale and return by Glenridding. The whole journey thus extended is 12m., and will occupy five hours. Pedestrians generally make for Red Tarn and then up Swirrel Edge. Some steady mountaineers ascend by Striding Edge.

Helvellyn is also ascended from Grasmere, Wythburn, and Keswick, but the route from Patterdale is as interesting as any, and may, perhaps, be considered the best. It also requires as little exertion as any other.

Those who decide on the Glenridding route must follow the cart-road which enters the main road at right angles, at the back of the Ullswater Hotel. After passing some cottages and through a gate, turn to the right. Another  $\frac{1}{2}$ m. leads to the Greenside Lead Mines. On the right are the Glenridding Dodd and Glenridding Screes, fine bold rocks; and on the left, rising from the Glenridding Beck, are Hall Bank, beautifully wooded, and Little Cove and Blea Cove, connected at the back with the Helvellyn Mountain by the Striding Edge, which is out of sight. Some pedestrians will take to the left at the gate just passed through, cross the beck, ascend the Blea Cove height, and continue on the tops and along Striding Edge; or descend to Red Tarn and take up Swirrel Edge. Others will cross the beck and walk at the base of Blea Cove to the Greenside Mines, and there join again the pony-track. By making this slight *détour* good views are obtained of the Lucy Tongue Gill, in which the mines are situated. The Greenside Mines are worth a separate visit. They are nearly as large as any similar works in the country. The metal is richly mingled with silver. The visitor can inspect the process of ore-crushing, washing, and smelting, and also the plan adopted for extracting the silver. Near the buildings a lovely view is had of the higher reach of the lake, with Place Fell rising on the opposite side, and High Street in the distance. A few yards past the works, pedestrians who wish to ascend by Swirrel Edge ought to cross the stream at a



foot-bridge, and make for the rivulet which flows from Red Tarn.

Beyond the mine the pony-track continues up the glen, at the base of a low mountain ridge, with the stream on the left. Catchedecam rears its bold peaked summit, and right at the head of the glen stands Helvellyn Low Man. When past the point where the stream from Red Tarn and that from Keppelcove Tarn join, at the E. end of Catchedecam, the pony-track branches to the right.

Pedestrians may go straight forward, and when a few yards past Keppelcove Tarn a steep ascent, with an inclination to the right, will enable the top of the depression between Helvellyn Low Man and Whiteside to be attained; and the regular path again entered.

Sometimes persons who want to make this ascent, err by walking too far beyond the tarn, and attempt to climb up a steep part of the mountain on the left of the Low Man, at the very head of the glen. The writer has known tourists who have had to return after getting half-way up.

When the pony-track has made the above-mentioned turn it winds up the hill on the right. Whiteside soon appears in front, and the summit of Helvellyn comes into view with Swirrel Edge branching from it, and forming a junction with Catchedecam. The Keppelcove Tarn, which gradually reveals itself beneath, is very diminutive. It acts as a reservoir for the mines, and scarcely merits the name of tarn. Often in droughty seasons it is for some weeks nearly dry. The head of the glen is, however, wild and secluded. After the first steep ascent strips of the upper and lower reaches of Ullswater come into sight, and also Place Fell, and the whole length of High Street. St. Sunday Crag peers over the left of Catchedecam.

On completing the worst part of the climb, and obtaining a westward prospect, Grisedale Pike, Grasmoor, Robinson, Red Pike, and a number of other heights are observed.

Rounding to the left, and attaining the top of Whiteside, the tourist, forgetting the toil, will begin to experience the invigorating and elevating effect of mountain air and prospect. Thirlmere Lake is beautifully displayed immediately at the feet of the spectator, and Bassenthwaite lies to the N., with Skiddaw rising from its eastern shore. To the right of Skiddaw is its companion, the ridgy-fronted Blencathara.

After descending a few feet a steep narrow ridge leads to the top of Helvellyn Low Man, where are seen the six lakes,

Bassenthwaite, Thirlmere, Ullswater, Coniston, Esthwaite, and Windermere.

At a point some distance on the right down the mountain, more or less of each of these six lakes, and also a small strip of a seventh, Grasmere, may be seen.

Descending a few feet from the Low Man, and continuing along, with the precipice on the left, the summit is attained; the view from which is described at page 42.

### **Ascent of Helvellyn from Patterdale, by Swirrel Edge.**

Distance to the top, 4m. Time required for the ascent, 2 hours.

Ponies cannot go farther than Red Tarn by this route. If the Patterdale village or the Patterdale Hotel be the starting-point, the same route can be taken to Red Tarn as that described in the ascent by Striding Edge.

From the Ullswater Hotel proceed up the Glenridding Valley. After passing a few farm-houses and through a gate, the road branches.

The best views of the Glenridding Scree and the picturesque buildings at the Greenside Lead Mines are obtained by following the left-hand road. It passes over the Glenridding Beck, bends to the right at a point a few yards below the highest house, and goes through a gate leading on the side of the fell just above the highest wall. Proceed up the valley, keep the wall on the right, and avoid crossing the stream. On passing the Greenside Mines the peaked summit of Catchedecam appears in front, and at the head of the glen stands Helvellyn Low Man. Mount the fell on the left in a slanting direction, making for the eastern end of Catchedecam. The torrent which empties itself into the main stream on the right issues from Red Tarn, and, therefore, no mistake can be made if its course be pursued. The tarn, when discovered, is found to rest at the base of a grand amphitheatre of rocks, consisting of Catchedecam and Swirrel Edge on the right, the principal cliffs of Helvellyn in front, and on the left Striding Edge. It is a large sheet of water, and is higher above the sea than any other tarn in the Lake Country, and it contains fine trout. The situation is most wild and secluded. Another steep climb of 762 feet leads to the summit of the mountain; Helvellyn being 3118 and the tarn 2356 feet above the sea. The path will be seen running up the side of Catchedecam and along Swirrel Edge, a few feet below the top of the ridge.

**Ascent of Helvellyn from Patterdale, by Striding Edge.**

Distance to the top, 4m. Time required for the ascent, 2 hours.

Ponies cannot go farther than Red Tarn.

Some tourists who start from the Ullswater Hotel will walk up the Glenridding Valley and reach Red Tarn by following the route described in the ascent by Swirrel Edge; or, after crossing the Glenridding Beck, they will ascend the hill at the back of the cottage, and keep on the summit of the ridge.

From Patterdale Hotel and village pass the Church and the Hall, then enter the Grisedale Glen, and cross the beck at the first stone bridge. Go up a field by the side of wire fencing, then through a gate at the corner of a plantation, and follow the track on the left which zigzags up the hill. When the top of the long ridge is attained, pass through a gate in a wall which has been in sight during most part of the ascent, and presently you will stand on the eastern end of the far-famed Striding Edge. On the left is the Grisedale Glen, with St. Sunday Crag and Fairfield on its opposite side, and wild rocks and hollows at its head. Looking to the right, Red Tarn is seen at the foot of the perpendicular front of Helvellyn, and from its northern shore rises Catchedcam, which is joined to Helvellyn by the narrow ridge called Swirrel Edge. The top of Striding Edge is in some places extremely narrow, and visitors generally consider a walk along its ridge to be as dangerous as any bit of mountain work in the district. The fate of Charles Gough (see page 41) must have given rise to this opinion, for there is really no danger to be apprehended by those who have a steady head, and accomplish the walk in fine weather. It must be remembered that when Gough's fatal accident occurred the mountains were covered with snow and ice.

After leaving the ridge, a few yards of steep, rough rock have to be scaled, and then the cairn on the summit of Helvellyn is reached by walking a short distance to the right.

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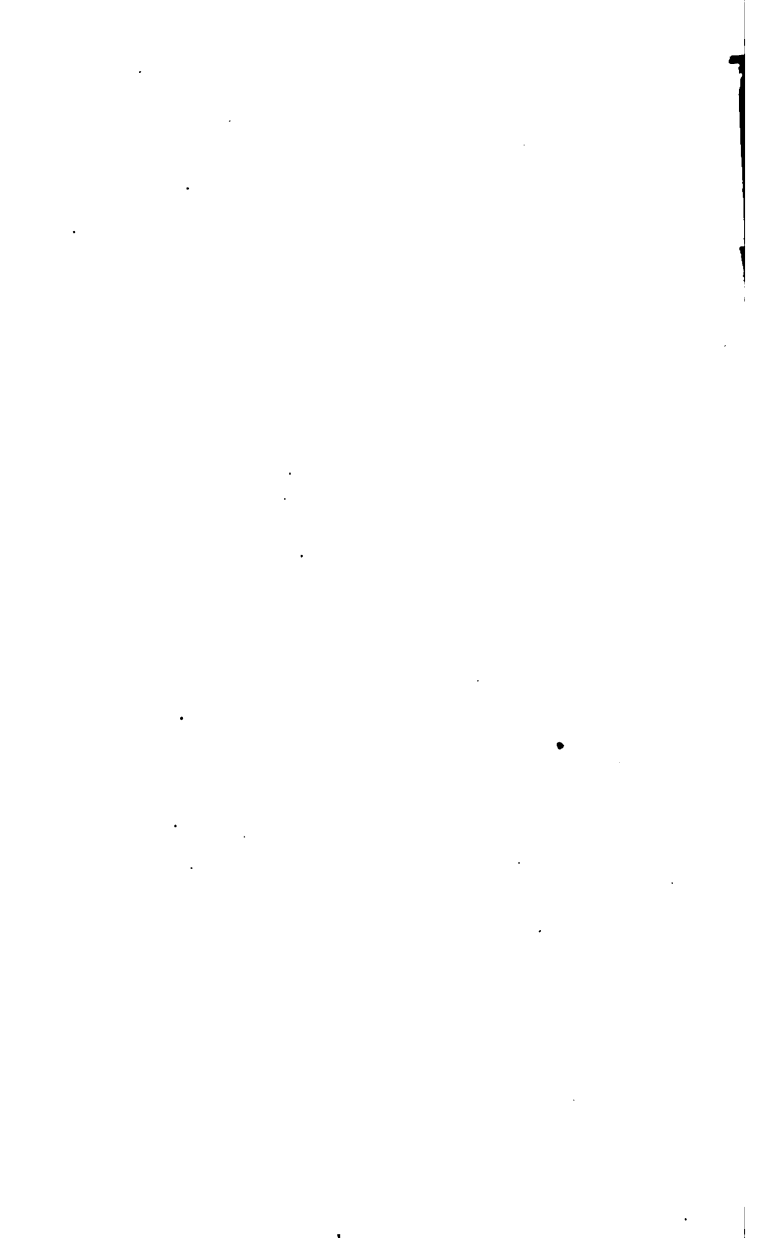
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